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# THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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## AFTER THE BATTLE.

**The Hon. Joseph Medill, in an Interesting Interview, Gives His Ideas as to the Effect of the Recent National Election.**

**He Predicts Hard Times, Riots, and a Multitude of Evils, if the Announced Democratic Policy is Carried Out.**

Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, and one of the veteran Republicans of the West, like many others attributes the present defeat of his party to the McKinley bill and to the ignorance of the great masses of the true condition of affairs, which, he asserts, combined with the statements made by the Democratic press and leaders, served to confuse the mind of the voter.

Mr. Medill left Saturday for California, where he will spend the winter, and he goes away, not despondent or bitter toward the Democrats, but satisfied to have the opposing party run affairs for a time, knowing, as he says, that if the country is to be benefited he will get his share of the prosperity, and if mistakes are made it will be at the expense of the Democratic party.

What is the future of the Republican party?" he was asked, and he answered:

"That does not concern me or the public very much. The question which now concerns us all is: 'What is the future of the Democratic party?' The Republicans can now do nothing. The Democrats have control of the three great branches of the government and at last can make good the promises which they have made to the poor man so long, that the 'robber tariff' should be removed and the poor man saved from the 'robber monopolists.' When the Democrats were in power before they claimed that they could effect no reform because the Senate was Republican. Now they have the President, House and Senate, and nothing stands in the way of their effecting great reforms, if great reforms are needed."

EXPLAINING THE LANDSLIDE.

"What caused the defeat of your party?"

"The great masses of the laboring people were dissatisfied and also ignorant of the true causes of their troubles. They blamed the McKinley bill, and not thoroughly understanding the measure, listened to the Democratic speakers and believed what they said when they told the laboring men that the McKinley bill protected the already rich manufacturer and yet gave the poor man no relief. They could see no immediate returns for themselves, and whenever a man became suddenly rich they attributed it to this measure, and were disappointed to think they had received no corresponding benefit. Disappointment leads to dissatisfaction, dissatisfaction leads to discontent, and when a people are discontented they revolt. That is the history of this last campaign. I, as a Republican editor, tried to explain to the workingman that the best state of affairs was offered by the Republican party, and the Republican speakers told them so from the stump, but it had no effect. The laboring people believed that in some manner they had been robbed, and continually the extra tax of the McKinley law, was dinned into their ears. The result shows how they have voted.'

"Do you think the McKinley law was a mistake?"

"I myself favored a modified tax," answered Mr. Medill slowly. "I would have increased the free list and I don't believe I should have raised the tax on any dutiable articles. I think the McKinley bill was a mistake, but men wiser than I and more in the councils of our party decided that this measure must be passed. They passed it and you see the outcome. The Republican party was defeated overwhelmingly two years ago, and the reaction which set in was strong enough to be felt at this election, with the results shown. The hatred of the people for that measure seems to follow the Republican party like a phantom. My idea was for a milder tariff, as I have said, and yet the Republican party in maintaining this measure do it in the belief that it will prove beneficial to the great masses. But now the Democrats are in command and we will see what will be the result."

"What is the outlook for prosperity during the next administration, Mr. Medill?" and the Republican leader who has passed through so many campaigns shook his head and looked doubtful as he answered.

DRAWS A DARK PICTURE.

"The prospect is not a bright one, and although it will take some time for the new machinery to be set in motion there will be an almost immediate taste of hard times before the winter is fairly upon us. Let me explain why. The Democrats, according to their policy, are inclined toward a low tariff and a larger free list. This means the country will be flooded with imported goods, for which we will have to pay. Certainly we can't, in return, send any more goods out of the country. The other nations are using as much of our stuff as they want. Very well, what is the result? The balance of trade being disturbed, and more goods coming in than we can pay for in goods going out, we must send them the balance in hard money. Finally all our hard money is gone, our credit is gone, and the country is in financial distress. You see this is a bad outlook, but I have passed through just such a period before. At that time we had just opened up our great gold and silver mines, and, while we were sending money out of the country at a great rate, we had some resources to keep us going.

"Now, what will be the most natural result in the world when the tariff is cut down as low as the Democrats promise it shall be? These great manufacturers figure closely to compete with each other, and, becoming alarmed at the great influx of foreign goods, will make a new and lower scale of wages for their employes. The employes will not stand it, and the employers will think they can't afford to give in. The employé will say: 'You'll not turn a wheel until you give me my old scale of wages,' and all over the country there will be labor troubles, dynamite and bloodshed. Remember that many of the laboring people of America are half socialistic in their views, and in the near future I see riots, strikes and all the evils that follow in the train of an oppressed working class at war with their employers.

WHAT THE DEMOCRATS WILL DO.

"The merchants, another great class, who represent two billions of the wealth of the nation, will, the more cautious ones first and those who follow their example afterward, begin quietly hedging on expenses, sooner or later. Those who carry great amounts of stock will begin disposing of all but the most necessary lines. Fearful of impending financial trouble, they will reduce expenses and will let a man go here and a bookkeeper there, and a cashier in the other place, until not an extra man will be used. The evil effects of this will fall directly on the poorer class. If a merchant is not increasing his stock from home manufacturers and is not buying, the manufacturers cannot do any business. Then these great manufacturers will begin reducing their working forces, such as dropping out all but the very best men, and in the way of cutting down wages. Throw one man out of work and you will have two idle men; put one man to work and you give employment to two, for the one plays to the other as from the left to the right hand. The laboring man gives up his year's salary to the merchant gives up his goods. Throw the laboring man out of employment and the merchant can't sell his goods. Well, now, this brings us around to where we started. If these men who control others begin trimming their sails for the impending storm, and they certainly will, the poor man will first feel the effects of it and the other classes afterward."

"What will be the plan of the Democrats?"

"I don't think that they will be in any hurry to give that relief which they have promised to the poor man in this country, who is dissatisfied because he can get only twice the salary he got in the old country and wants three times as much. Cleveland could, of course, call an extra session immediately upon going into office, but I think the Democrats will wait until the regular session, a year from next December. One issue they cannot dodge, and which, to tell the the truth, the Republicans are not sorry to be rid of, is the silver question. It had to be settled, and the Republicans were anxious to stave it off until after election. Now the whole responsibility is shifted upon the Democratic party and it cannot escape this. This great financial question, if not settled properly, may throw the country into ruin, destroy credit and make the poor man, who has the savings of a lifetime invested in banks, a beggar. Banks may fail and great hardships follow. The Republicans were bothered how to settle the matter, as I have said, and the only solution they could find for this problem was to make a silver dollar worth 100 cents. The chances now are that we'll be having a Mexican dollar, one worth about 60 cents. Well, the Democrats are running things and it is one consolation to know that if they are having the rations they have also to do the steering of the boat, handling the sails and all the work while the Republican party will sit in the stern and look on."

"What will be the attitude taken by Republican leaders. What will you do?"

"I think the Republicans will stand quietly by and watch the workings of the new power. Everything is now in the hands of the Democratic party and we shall see how successful they will be. That is the attitude the Chicago *Tribune* will take. I believe we have done all we could to aid the workingman in selecting the best form of government, but here the majority rules and in America the minority must bow to this supreme will and try later by moral suasion to modify any rash act of the powers that be."

"Personally, how do you feel about this defeat?"

"When a boy if I went to the races and put 25 cents on a horse that was beaten clean out of sight, that stood no show at all, I would say, 'Oh, well, I don't care; the old nag wasn't any good anyhow,' but far different were my feelings if my horse were barely beaten by a head. If I am going to be beaten I want it well done, and that was the case in the present election."

And Mr. Medill laughed heartily as he bade the caller good-by.—*Chicago Daily News, Nov* 10.


**You Can Rely**

Upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples and all other diseases caused by impure blood. It eradicates all impurity and tones and vitalizes the whole system.

**Will You Go East This Fall?**

If so it will be to your interest to fully acquaint yourself with the excellent train service now in effect between Chicago, Buffalo, New York, Boston and intermediate points, via the "Lake Shore Route." Through trains leave Chicago at 8:00 and 10:30 a. m., 3:10, 5:30, 7:45 and 11:30 p. m. The "Chicago and Boston Special" (10:30 a. m.) is the only complete train from Chicago through to New England. It has dining car serving meals the entire distance, in itself an excellent feature, and the equipment of the train throughout is of the very highest standard. The Chicago and New York Limited (5:30 p. m.) embodies all that is modern and novel in railway transport and has very appropriately been called "a perfect train." F. M. BYRON, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 66 Clark st., O. K. WILBER, W. P. A., Chicago.


## ADMIT LADIES.

**Hardships Suffered by Women Without Escorts Seeking Lodging in Big Hotels.**

**Eleanor Kirk Breaks a Lance for Them With Her Usual Vigor.**

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 14.—Weeks before the Columbian celebration in New York, letters were received from women at a distance asking if they would be received at first class hotels, provided they came without male escort. These ladies did not like private boarding houses, and they wanted to feel free to come and go, to shop, to attend the theatre, visit all the places of interest, and have a good time generally. As these communications were earnest and to the point, I responded to them all, and, fool that I was, informed them that I did not believe there was any derogatory discrimination made by hotelkeepers in this respect at the present time. Now one lady writes me that I was altogether "too previous," and that her train from Utica being delayed, she reached the hostelry she had selected for her home, between 10 and 11 o'clock at night, and was refused admittance after having engaged this apartment by telegraph. Another lady had a similar experience, and had it not been for the kindness of a strange gentleman in the office of the hotel, who gave her the address of a boarding house in the neighborhood, and ordered a cab for her, she might have remained in the street all night, or been taken to the station house. Another lady informed me that she was refused shelter in the daytime at a first-class hotel. The last one closes her communication with these pregnant words: "I always thought you had too much faith in human nature. Now I know it."

I took advantage of a Woman's Press club one day, last week, and called at one of the most modern and elegant hotels in the metropolis—the Marlborough, and placed this matter before the proprietor, Mr. Louis L. Todd.

His first words were comforting. "I don't believe it," he said. "Why, I feel confident," he added thoughtfully, "that there must certainly be some mistake, especially in the latter case. These hotels were probably full, and perhaps the clerks were not over-polite. That's where the rub comes often. Women have now a foothold in several of the best hotels in the country. I know positively that the Marlborough, from its opening day, has never discriminated against lady guests traveling alone. Why, I should as soon think of denying my mother shelter as to refuse an honest woman admittance here. The hotel of today is a different thing entirely from what it was twenty, or even ten years ago, and this evolution is due to the fact that hotels have constantly improved to satisfy the trained taste, the esthetic ideas of the best part of the world, viz., the women. For instance, our triple system of elevating, this electric light plant, our artesian well, might not have been quite so costly and so perfect had our guests been men exclusively, and we should scarcely have paid $250 apiece for chairs in our foyer if we had not expected they would please the ladies. No indeed, women come here alone or in groups, and they are made immediately welcome."

"What is the cause of the decadence of some of our once prosperous hotels?" I asked my companion.

"Dry rot," he answered. "A man who keeps a hotel must keep abreast of the times, and the hotel proprietor who is discourteous to ladies is bound to go under because he places himself in opposition to the best and strongest part of the world."

Of course my readers well know that these remarks were very pleasing to me, and I feel sure that the policy of the Marlborough will at no far distant day be adopted by all sensible hotel proprietors.

To the friends who send subscriptions to *Eleanor Kirk's Idea* with requests for Character and Prophetic readings, it is necessary to state that the year, month, and day of month and hour of day or night must be plainly written. Some say "Early in the morning," that may mean any time from 12 o'clock to 7 or 8. Others write 5 o'clock, 6, 7 or whatever it is and omit the a. m. or p. m. Be sure and get just as near the exact hour as possible. This exactness saves untold labor and secures success. As far as heard from every delineation has been not only satisfactory but a cause of wonderment and delight. The subscription price of *Eleanor Kirk's Idea* is 50 cents only, and this amount includes the character and prophetic reading. To those who seem unable to believe their eyes and write for information, it is true that *Eleanor Kirk's Idea, Jeannes Miller's Illustrated Monthly*, a copy of comprehensive Psysical Culture by Mabel Jeanness, will be given for $1, and also the popular booklet "The Woman's Way to Health and Beauty," by your friend,

ELEANOR KIRK.

No. 698 Greene avenue.

**ST. NICHOLAS FOR YOUNG FOLKS.**

John G. Whittier long ago wrote of *St. Nicholas*, "It is little to say of this magazine that it is the best children's periodical in the world." Edward Eggleston, the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," says of it, "There is not one of the numbers that does not stir the curiosity, inform the memory, stimulate thought, and enlarge the range of the imagination." Founded in 1873 and from the first number edited by Mary Mapes Dodge, *St Nicholas* is now entering upon its twentieth year. The most famous writers have contributed to its pages in the past, but never has its editor been able to offer a better programme or a more distinguished list of contributors than for 1893.

There is to be a series of illustrated papers on "The Leading Cities of the United States"—the story of each city told by a prominent resident. Edmund Clarence Stedman will write of New York; Thomas W. Higginson, of Boston; New Orleans will be described by George W. Cable, and Baltimore by President Gilman, of the Johns Hopkins University. Dr. Lyman Abbott will tell the story of Brooklyn, and other cities will be treated by other famous writers. There will be articles on the World's Fair, and a number of pages of funny pictures and humorous verses.

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, the well known author of "The Birds' Christmas Carol," etc, will contribute the leading serial for *St Nicholas* during the coming year. The November number opens with a three page poem by John G. Whittier, which has in it some of the most beautiful lines the good Quaker poet has ever written, describing the visit of a party of young girls to his home.

The *School Journal* says, "Place *St. Nicholas* in your household, and you need have no fears for the lessons taught your children." The magazine is the greatest aid that the teacher and the conscientious parent can possibly have. It entertains, and at the same time educates and instructs. The subscription price is $3 a year. Remittances may be made directly to the publishers, The Century Company, 33 East Seventeenth street, New York.

**OBITUARY.**

MR. HENRY E. MOLLAN

Mr. Henry E. Mollan, a well known merchant tailor of this city, and very well known among Irish-Americans, died last Sunday at his residence No. 403 South Oakley avenue, after a long and painful illness. Mr. Mollan leaves a widow and six children to mourn a great bereavement. The funeral occurred on Wednesday from the residence to St. Jarlath's Catholic church. The interment was at Calvary cemetery.

DENIS O'CONNELL, JR.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Mr. Denis O'Connell, Jr., at the family residence, No. 3418 Prairie avenue, on the 11th inst., after a lingering illness which he bore with christian fortitude and also with the characteristic gentleness of his nature. He was a most estimable young man, and the high respect in which he was held was testified to in the large assemblage which attended his funeral obsequies. The funeral, which took place on the 13 h inst, was from the residence to St. James' church, Wabash avenue and Twenty-ninth street, where requiem mass was offered up for the repose of his soul. The choir consisted of Miss Reilly, the organist, and a quartette. At the offertory Mr. John R. Murphy sang Mozart's "Redemptor Mudi." The floral offerings which were placed on the coffin were very artistic and numerous, contributed by the many young associates of the amiable deceased. To the parents of the deceased THE CITIZEN extends its most heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

IMPORTANCE OF THE A. O. H.

[*To the Editor.*]

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—In a recent issue of THE CITIZEN appeared a letter from "Hopeful" under the caption, "The A.O.H.," in which the writer speaks of the merits of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and I am pleased to see an interest awakening in this grand old order of the Irish race, for there is need of such organizations, and will be need of them to keep before the minds of the young men of Irish blood the proud part the Irish race have ever taken for the establishment and maintainance of civil and religious freedom not alone in the United States of America but in every land where an opportunity has been offered to them, and particularly in every land where the British Empire has endeavored to plant its tyrannic and oppressive sway. Although at home in Ireland the Irish race have been subjected to all sorts of cruel injustice and oppression, the spirit of liberty and freedom still lives, and in order that the world may know that the Irish people have never given up the hope and wish that the day may come when Ireland shall take her proper place among the free and independent nations of the earth, there is reason that such organizations as the Ancient Order of Hibernians should live until that happy day shall come. "Hopeful" speaks of the checkered history of the order in Illinois: it is true that the order is not as large in our great state as it should be. The reason for the lack of interest here is due to several causes, chief among which is that in the past, at least, our organization has been used by men of our race for selfish and political purposes, and a lack of the appreciation and knowledge of the true merits and objects of the order among many of its members. However, let me say to "Hopeful" that I can assure him that a brighter day is now dawning for the A.O.H. The organization has now in the United States and Canada a membership of over 100 000, among whom may be counted many of the eminent and distinguished men of our race. I am pleased to note that a more general desire to know more about the order is growing among our young men, and its ranks are now increasing steadily and satisfactorily, with the best men of the race in the country. A.O.H.


To restore gray hair to its natural color as in youth, cause it to grow abundant and strong, there is no better preparation than Hall's Hair Renewer.


## THE LAST CONQUEST

**Of Ireland (Perhaps) Being a History of the Causes That Led to the Failure of the Repeal Movement in 1843, and**

**to the Desolating Famine of 1847-50, by the Late John Mitchel.**

CHAPTER XVII.

After two years' frightful famine,—and when it was already apparent that the next famine, of 1847-'48, would be even more desolating,—it may be imagined that Dublin city would show some effects or symptoms of such a national calamity. Singular to relate, that city had never before been so gay and luxurious; splendid equipages had never before so crowded the streets; and the theatres and concert-rooms had never been filled with such brilliant throngs. In truth, the rural gentry resorted in greater numbers to the metropolis at this time; some to avoid the sight and sound of the misery that surrounded their country-seats, and which British laws almost expressly enacted they should not relieve; some to get out of reach of an exasperated and houseless peasantry. Any stranger, arriving in those days, guided by judicious friends only through fashionable streets and squares, introduced only to proper circles, would have said that Dublin must be the prosperous capital of some wealthy and happy country.

The band of friends, known to the outside world as "Young Ireland," now all scattered, exiled, or dead, at that time, over and above all the ordinary appliances of pleasure offered by a great city, met weekly at the house of one or the other; and there were nights and suppers of the gods, when the reckless gaiety of Irish temperament bore fullest sway. Like the Florentines in plague-time, they would at least live while it was yet day; and that fiery life, if it must soon burn out, should burn brightly to the last. And here, I desire to say, once for all, that I have never heard or read of, neither do I expect to hear or to read of, any political party so thoroughly pure and disinterested, with aspirations so lofty, and effort and endeavor so single-hearted, as this same "Young Ireland." Those nights, winged with genial wit and cordial friendship, fade now, purple-hued, in the distance, and a veil of blackness is drawn over them; but I avow myself much more proud of my association with that genial and generous brotherhood, than if I were a member even of the Atlantic Telegraph Company!

The new Poor Law was now on all hands admitted to be a failure; that is, a failure as to its ostensible purpose. For its real purpose,—reducing the body of the people to "able-bodied pauperism,"—it had been no failure at all, but a complete success. Nearly ten millions sterling had now been expended under the several Relief Acts; expended, mostly in salaries to officials; the rest laid out in useless work, or in providing rations for a short time, to induce small farmers to give up their land; which was the condition of such relief. Instead of ten millions in three years, if twenty millions had been advanced in the first year, and expended on useful labor (that being the sum which had been devoted promptly to turning wild the West India negroes), the whole famine slaughter might have been averted, and the whole advance would have been easily repaid to the treasury.

Long before the government commissioners had proclaimed their law a failure, the writers in the *Nation* had been endeavoring to turn the minds of the people towards the only real remedy for all their evils,—that is, a combined movement to prevent the export of provisions, and to resist process of ejectment. This involved a denial of rent and refusal of rates; involved, in other words, a root and branch revolution, socially and politically.

Such revolutionary ideas could only be justified by a desperate necessity, and by the unnatural and fatal sort of connection between Irish landlord and Irish tenants. The peasantry of England, of Scotland, and of Ireland, stand in three several relations towards the lords of their soil. In England they are simply the emancipated serfs and villeins of the feudal system; never knew any other form of social polity, nor any other lords of the soil, since the Norman conquest. As England, however, prosecuted her conquests by degrees in the other two kingdoms, she found the free Celtic system of clanship; and, as rebellion after rebellion was crushed, her statesmen insisted upon regarding the chiefs of clans as feudal lords, and their clansmen as their vassals or tenants. In Scotland, the chiefs gladly assented to this view of the case; and the MacCallum More became, nothing loath, Duke of Argyle, and owner of the territory which had been the tribe-lands of his clans. Owing mainly to the fact that estates in Scotland were not so tempting a prey as the rich tracts of Ireland—and partly owing also to the Scottish people having generally become Protestants on the change of religion—there was but little change in the ruling families; and the Scottish clansmen, now become "tenantry," paid their duties to the heads of their own kindred, as before. So it has happened, that to this day there is no alienation of feeling, or distinction of race, to exasperate the lot of the poor cultivators of the soil.

In Ireland, wherever the chiefs turned Protestant, and chose to accept "grants" of their tribe-lands at the hands of British kings (as the DeBurghs and O'Briens) much the same state of things took place for a while. But Ireland never submitted to English dominion, as Scotland has done; and there were continual "rebellions" (so the English termed our national resistance), followed by extensive confiscations. Many hundreds of great estates in Ireland have thus been confiscated twice and three times; and the new proprietors were Englishmen, and, in a portion of Ulster, Scotchmen. These, of course, had no common interest or sympathy with the people, whom they considered, and called, "the Irish enemy." Still, while Ireland had her own parliament, and the landlords resided at home, the state of affairs was tolerable; but when the Act of "Union," in 1800, concentrated the pride and splendor of the empire at London, and made England the great field of ambition and distinction, most of our grandees resided out of Ireland, kept agents and bailiffs there, wrung the uttermost farthing out of the defenseless people, and spent it elsewhere.

Now, it never would have entered the mind of any rational just man, at this late date, to call in question the title to long-ago confiscated estates; nor, supposing those titles proved bad, would it have been possible to find the right owners. But when the system was found to work so fatally—when hundreds of thousands of people were lying down and perishing in the midst of abundance and superabundance which their own hands had created—I maintain that society itself stood dissolved. That form of society was not only a failure, but an intolerable oppression; and cried aloud to be cut up by the roots and swept away.

Those who thought thus, had reconciled their minds to the needful means, that is, a revolution as fundamental as the French Revolution, and to the wars and horrors incident to that. The horrors of war, they knew, were by no means so terrible as the horrors of peace which their own eyes had seen; they were ashamed to see their kinsmen patiently submitting to be starved to death, and longed to see blood flow, if it were only to show that blood still flowed in Irish veins.

The enemy began to take genuine alarm at these violent doctrines, especially as they found that the people were taking them to heart; and already in Clare county, mobs were stopping the transport of grain towards the seaports. If rents should cease to be levied, it was clear that not only would England lose her £5,000,000 sterling per annum of absentee rents, but mortgagees, fund-holders, insurance companies, and the like, would lose dividends, interest, bonus, and profits.

There was then in England a gentleman who was in the habit of writing able but sanguinary exhortations to ministers, with the signature "S. G. O." His addresses appeared in the *Times*, and were believed to influence considerably the counsels of government. In November, '47, this "S. G. O." raised the alarm, and called for prompt coercion in Ireland. Here is one sentence from a letter of his reverence; for "S. G. O." was a clergyman:

"Lord John may palsy hitherto me when I say that the property, nay, almost the very existence, of many insurance societies, the positive salvation from utter ruin of many, very many mortgagees, depends on some instant steps to make life ordinarily secure in Ireland; of course I only mean life in that class of it in which individuals effect insurances and give mortgages."

In short, his reverence meant high life. Lord Clarendon, as parliament was not then sitting, issued an admonitory address wherein he announced that—

"The constabulary will be increased in all disturbed districts (whereby an additional burden will be thrown upon the rates), military detachments will be stationed wherever necessary, and efficient patrols maintained; liberal rewards will be given for information," etc.

In the meantime large forces were concentrated at points where the spirit of resistance showed itself; for a sample of which I take a paragraph from a Tipperary paper:

"A large military force, under the civil authority, has seized upon the produce of such farms in Boytonrath, as owed rent and arrears to the late landlord, Mr. Roe, and the same will be removed to Dublin, and sold there, if not redeemed within fourteen days. There are two hundred soldiers and their officers garrisoned in the mansion-house at Rockwell."—*Tipperary Free Press.*

Whereupon, in the *Nation*, I urged the people to begin calculating whether ten times the whole British army would be enough to act as bailiffs and drivers, every where at once; or whether, if they did, the proceeds of the distress might answer expectation. In fact, it was obvious that if the enemy should be forced to employ their forces in this way all over the island,—to lift and carry the whole harvest of Ireland, and that over roads broken up, and bridges broken down to obstruct them, and with the daily risk of meeting bands of able-bodied paupers to dispute their passage,—the service would soon have been wholly demoralized, and after three months of such employment the remnant of the army might have been destroyed.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

**Scotland vs Ireland.**

A great football match, between representatives of Scotland and Ireland will be played for the championship of the West, under the auspices of the Gaelic Athletic Association, at their new grounds, corner of Indiana avenue and Thirty-seventh streets, on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24. A picked team from the Gaelic Athletic Association will meet a picked team from the Scottish athletes. Admission 25c.


The fall of the year is a trying season for elderly people. The many cheerless, dark, dismal days act depressingly, not to say injuriously, on both old and young. Now is the time to re-enforce the vital energies with Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood medicines.

**What $16 Will Do.**

It will pay your passage from Chicago to New York over the Erie Lines, in as comfortable a car as any one could ask for, and on a train that runs through solid without change. If you are thinking of going East, or bringing friends from there, or from the old country West, it will pay you to write to, or call on F. W. BUSKIRK, the Assistant General Passenger Agent of the Erie, whose office is 802 Phœnix Building, Chicago. It is a sure thing that he can save you money.

### GREEN IRELAND FAR AWAY.

(Song for Irish-Americans.)

The Polish exile loves the land
Where first he saw the light,
The Frenchman from his native strand
Strives never to take flight,
The German sings his native airs,
The Scotchman toasts the brae,
But we with prouder hearts than theirs
Toast Ireland far away,
Green Ireland far away!
To thee we homage pay:
Land of our birth of fun and mirth
We hail you far away.

She cannot boast of hoarded ore,
But history's holy page
Proclaims that Ireland was of yore
The home of saint and sage;
And that her sons, with pikes and guns,
In many a battle fray,
Fought, bled and died to save the pride
Of Ireland far away,
Old Ireland far away!
We turn to thee and pray—
May freedom shine with light divine
O'er thee far, far away.

While ready at the bugle's call,
Her sons are always seen.
The stateliest in cot and hall
Is Ireland's own colleen;
Her step is light, her features bright,
Her faithful heart is gay,
She sings with pride of those who died
For Ireland far away,
Old Ireland far away!
Of thee we proudly say,
Fair Virtue's queen thou'st ever been
Our own land far away.

And in the race for foremost place,
Among the human kind,
Was Irish grit or Irish wit
E'er known to lag behind?
The pulpit, senate and the bar
Have ever seemed to say
That they recruit the choicest fruit
From Ireland far away,
Our own land far away!
Whatever foemen say,
Your sons are brave unto the grave,
God bless you far away.

D. F. O'CONNOR

## IRISH NEWS.

The life boat stationed some years since at Cahore, on the coast of Wexford, has just been replaced by a new one, provided by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution. The new boat is 35 feet long, 8 feet wide, and rows 10 oars, double banked. It was built by Messrs. Woolfe & Son, of Shadwell, and possesses all the latest improvements, with all other charcteristics of the boats of the Institution in the way of self ejecting water, etc. Like all the modern self-righting lifeboats built by the Institution, this boat will self-right if capsized with all the crew and gear in, masts up and sails set. The National Lifeboat Institution has now 303 boats under its management, thirty-nine of which are stationed on the coast of Ireland.

The funeral of Sister Mary Gertrude, one of the nuns of the Midleton Presentation Convent, took place on Monday fortnight, in the presence of a large number of the priests and laity of the diocese. The deceased, who was for over forty years in the Presentation community there, was universally loved and esteemed. Sister Gertrude was the daughter of Mr. John Kelly, Castlecomer, and was nearly related to the Most Rev. Dr. Egan, late bishop of Waterford.

The Hon. Horace Plunkett, M.P., chairman of the Irish Village Committee, and Mr. Peter White, secretary of the Irish Industries Association, left Queenstown on the steamship Majestic, Nov. 2, for New York, en route for Chicago. They have in their possession the plans and specifications for the erection of the Irish Village at the forthcoming Columbian Exposition, and have been empowered to make all necessary arrangements for its erection. The plans are the work of Mr. L. A. McDonnell, of Dublin.

A most pathetic scene was witnersed in St. Mary's Catholic church, Drogheda, on Sunday fortnight. At 11 o'clock mass, and while the celebrant priest, Father Callary, P.P., was preaching a sermon on the awful subject of death, an old man named John Blessington, a weaver, was seen to fall from his seat in the centre of the church. The old man was helped out and brought into the vestry, where it was at once seen that he was dying. Father Callary, had just concluded his sermon when he received an intimation that the Last Sacraments were required to be administered, and, at once leaving the altar, and without concluding the mass, the reverend gentleman, fully vested, proceeded to the vestry and imparted the last solemn rites of the church to the dying man. The congregation, in the meantime, were amazed most of them not knowing what had necessitated the abrupt departure of the reverend gentleman. They quietly remained in their places, and in a few moments Father Callery reappeared on the altar and concluded the mass. The poor old man died in a few hours afterwards.

A majority of the master printers of Dublin have decided to concede the prayer of the memorial sent to them by the secretary of the Dublin Typographical Society asking that the hours of labor should be reduced from fifty seven to fifty-four hours per week, the wages to remain as at present, 35s. The circular pointed out the hours worked in the principal centers of the printing industry of England and Scotland, and also the rate of pay. The employers met and considered it, and the above is the outcome of their deliberations. One or two houses still object to fall into line with the others, but it is expected that when they see what the others have done they will follow their example, and that, having examined into the number of hours worked elsewhere and the wages earned, they will generously give way in a harmonious spirit.

Cornelius McCarthy, of Bantry, a respectable and widely known cattle dealer and his son were driving to Ballydehob fair over a newly made road when the horse took fright near a dangerous precipice, dislodging both, the old man being killed instantly, and the son fatally injured, his back bone being broken.

A serious accident befel Mr. P Kennedy, of the Pike, Rathcabbin, on Thursday evening fortnight. He was engaged unloading corn when the horse started suddenly, drawing the car over Mr. Kennedy whose thigh was broken.

Mr. Maurice Quann died at his residence, Barrack street, Waterford, on the 26 h ult, at the early age of 34 years. The deceased, who was for many years, and up to the time of his death, master cooper at St Stephen's Brewery, was highly respected by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was a prominent member of the United Trades Club, and at different times occupied the positions of president and treasurer of that association with credit and capability.

It is with deep regret, says the Dublin *Independent* of Oct. 29, that we announce the death, which took place yesterday morning at his residence, No. 1 Margaret place, of Alderman Timothy O'Dwyer, one of the representatives in the Corporation of Mountjoy Ward. The deceased, was in his usual vigorous health up to Monday last, when he was seized with an acute attack of pneumonia which, notwithstanding the best medical skill, proved fatal in its consequences. His death will be deeply regretted by a wide circle of friends, not alone among those whom he was brought into contact with in his public and business relationships, but also by many who knew him best in his private life, and learned to regard him as a kindly and good hearted member of the community. The deceased was only in the prime of life, having been born in the year 1848 in Clonoully, county Tipperary. He served his time to the licensed victualler's business in Tnurles, and in 1867 came to Dublin, when he started on his own account in premises in Margaret place about fifteen years ago. What adds to the melancholy suddenness of his demise is the fact that he leaves a wife and six young children to mourn his loss.

Mr. Charles M. Carroll, auctioneer, Nenagh, recently sold for Mr. Thomas Meehan his interest in about six acres, I.P.M., of the lands of Bolinbrook, held under Mrs. Brindley, at the annual rent of £55, for the sum of £120 and auction fees; the purchaser was Mr. Patrick Ryan, of Glown.

A return appearing in the Dublin *Gazette*, under the Peace Preservation act, for the month of September last, shows that during that month there were 24 arms licenses refused, while 493 were granted for 475 guns, 67 revolvers, 14 pistols, and 41 other weapons. In Dublin city there were 31 licenses granted; in Belfast 25 Limerick 10, Cork 5, Londonderry 4, Waterford 2 Drogheda 1. The only counties for which no licenses were applied for were Down and Fermanagh.

Recent deaths: Richard Annesley Burris, Grafton, King's county; Bridget Murnane, Portroe, third daughter of Mr. J. Murnane; Mrs. Mary O'Brien, widow of the late Cornelius W. O'Brien, Arran View, county Clare; Mary, daughter of Nicholas Kearney, Whitestown; Michael J. Curry, second son of Nicholas Curry, Slane; John Drew, Mornington, aged 82; James Dolan, Ardbolies, county Louth, aged 93; Thomas McGee, Roodstown, Ardee.

An interesting ceremony was witnessed on Tuesday, Oct. 25, at the Convent of Mercy, Baggot street, Dublin, when four young ladies received the habit of the order, and two made their solemn vows of religion. Among those received was Miss Marie Farrell, daughter of Mr. James Farrell, St. Alban's Nass, who received the name in religion of Sister M. Stanislaus Kotska. The Venerable Canon Walsh, in the unavoidable absence or the archbishop of Dublin, performed the ceremony, assisted by a large number of priests. After the ceremony, the relatives and friends of the young ladies were hospitably entertained by the nuns at a sumptuous *dejeuner*.

The guardians of the Skibbereen Union, in passing a resolution declaring that a minimum reduction of 30 per cent in the rents is necessary to meet the existing agricultural depression, brought forward some startling facts to support their views. It was mentioned by Mr. R. O'Driscoll that at the Skull fair a cow had to be sold for 17s 6d, and that at the last fair in Skibbereen eleven cows were sold for £20. There were four landlords ex-officio guardians present at the time, but only one of them opposed the reasonableness of the resolution.

The Rev. Father Collier, P. P., expired at his residence, No. 16 Richmond place, Oct. 28, after a comparatively brief illness. The deceased gentleman, whose life exteeded nearly a score of years over the allotted span, had for thirty years administered to the spiritual needs of the residents of Rathmines parish, from which he was transferred to the charge of Avoca parish, county Wicklow, where he labored with apostolic zeal for over fourteen years. Twelve years ago he was transferred to St. Agatha's, from whence he has passed to his reward. The greater part of his apostolic career was passed in Dublin, of which he was a native.

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Gaelic Class meets in City Clerk Van Cleave's office, City Hall, from 2 to 5 p. m., Sundays.

## GAELIC FOLK-LORE.

### Goillis Na g-Cos Dubh.

[AIR LEANAMHAIN].

Ni thug Goillis aon fhreagradh dhó, mar bhi a dhá shúil ag dul amach air a cheann ag faire creud do dheunfadh siad ann sin.

Rug an Righ air láimh an ógánaigh, agus rug an Bhainrioghan air a h-inghin agus chuaidh siad suas chum na h-altóra le chéile, agus na tighearnaidh agus na daoine móra uaisle 'gá leanamhaint.

Nuair thainig siad i bhfogus do'n altóir agus nach raibh siad mórán nios faide na ceithre slata uaithi do shin an t-Sidheog bheag a chos amach roimh an g-caillin, agus thuit sí. Sul d'fheud sí éirighe aris chaith se rud éigin as a láimh uirri agus dubhairt se cúpla focal agus air an móimid bhi an óig-bhean imthighthe ó na measg. Nior fheud duine air bith a feicsint, mar rinne an focal sin do-fheicsint í. Bug an firin beag uirri agus d'árduigh se suas air mhuin Ghoillis í, agus ni fhaca an Righ no duine air bith eile iad, acht amach leo air fud na h-alla go dti an doras.

Oro! a Mhuire dhilis, is ann sin do bhi an truagh agus an bualdhreadh agus an caoineadh agus an t-longhantas agus an cuartughadh agus an rúcán nuair d'imthigh an bhean-uasal sin ó na súilibh agus gan iad d'feicsint creud do rinne é. Amach air dhoras an phálais leo, gan bheith bactha na bárrtha mar nach bhfaca aon duine iad, agus "mo shrian, 's mo chapall, 's mo dhialiail," ar gach fear acu; "mo shrian, 's mo chapall, 's mo dhialiail!" ar Goillis, agus air an móimid bhi an capall 'nna sheasamh réidh ughamuighthe os a choinne. "Nois léim suas a Ghoillis," ar san fear beag, "agus cuir an bheanuasal air do chúl agus béidhmid ag imthescht. Ni fada uainn an mhaidin anois."

D'árduigh Goillis í air mhuin a chapaill féin agus léim se féin suas roimpi, agus, "Eirigh a chapaill," ar se, agus chuaidh an capall aun a láin-rith agus na capaill eile leis, no go dtáinig siad chum na fairrge.

"Eirigh agus thart leat," ar gach fear acu, "Eirigh agus thart leat," ar Goillis, agus air an móimid d'éirigh an capall faoi, agus rinne se léim annsa speurthaibh agus thainig se anuas i n-Eirinn.

Nior stad siad ann sin acht chuaidh siad de rása go dti an áit ann a raibh teach Ghoillis, agus an ráth, agus nuair thainig siad chomh fada leis, d'iompuigh Goillis agus rug se le na dhá righe air an gcailin óg agus léim se sios de'n chapall. "Goirim agus coisrighim chugam féin thu i n-ainm Dé," ar seisean, agus air an mball sul do bhi an focal as a bheul, thuit an capall sios, acht creud do bhi ann acht sail céochta d'á ndearna siad-san capall, agus uile chapall do bhi aca budh mar sin do rinne siad e. Bhi cuid aca ag mareuigheacht air shean sguaib, agus cuid air bhrtaibh briste, agus cuid eile air bhuachalán, no air fó áis.

Ghlaodh na daoine maithe uile go léir nuair chualaidh siad creud a dubhairt Goillis, "A Ghoillis a bhodaigh, a Ghoillis a bhitheamhnaigh, ná raibh maith agad a Ghoillis, creud fá d'imir tu an cleas sin orrainn?" acht ni raibh cumhacht air bith aca air an gcailin d'fhuadach leo h éis Goillis a coisreagadh dhó féin. "O a Ghoillis nach deas an obair i sin a rinne tú dhúin agus sinne chomh cinnálta sin leat-sa. Cad é an mhaith atá againn anois as ar dturas go dti an Róimh agus go dti an Fhraine. Na bac leis go fóil, a bhodaigh! acht tocfaidh tu sin am eile, ereid sinne go mbeidh aithreachas ort."

[LE BHEITH LEANTA.]

### FRANCE'S GIGANTIC ARMY.

**Bewildering Figures Representing Men and Money—No Wonder Emperor William is Crying for More Soldiers.**

The official report on the war budget for 1893 has just been placed in the hands of the French deputies. The figures are bewildering. Since 1871 the military expenses, without counting the navy, amount to eighteen milliards of francs. Subtracting from this sum the pensions and strategetic railway expenses there remains for strictly military expenditure fifteen milliards three hundred and sixty-eight millions of francs. Of this sum two milliards eight hundred and ninety-one millions have been expended in the reconstruction of war material, and eleven milliards seven hundred and seventy-four millions for the support and preparation of the armies. Here are some of the figures in detail:

| | |
|---|---|
| Armament | 1,555,149,666 |
| Fortifications | 781 560,536 |
| Subsistence | 81 388 730 |
| Clothing | 242,594 022 |
| Sanitary service | 22 991,5g8 |
| Remounting | 27 847 594 |
| Railroads | 35,771 605 |

The largest item in the bill was the cost of the changes in the French infantry rifle. The Chassepot was discarded in 1874 for the Gras rifle, and the whole army with the reserves were furnished with this weapon when in 1886 the Lebel rifle appeared. In five years this new rifle was supplied to all the infantry and cavalry. Its extraordinary accuracy and power have already been described.

In fortifications the work has been pressed on with feverish activity. Vast intrenched camps have been established at Lille, Maubeuge, Besancon, Beifort, Verdun, and other points. The forts around these places completely shelter them from bombardment. Moreover, the railroads and all important routes are also supplied with forts. The discovery of new explosives has necessitated some trouble some alterations in the fortifications. To protect the casemates and magazines, the safety of which was not sufficiently guaranteed by the earthworks, it was necessary to make beds of beton of immense thickness. Armored cupolos have also been established in some of the fortresses. Sheltering places and powder magazines have also been made in rocks. The forts have also undergone alterations in regard to the position of the guns. They were at first found to be too much exposed, and annexing batteries on a level with the ground, intended for oblique firing, have been set up to support them. At the same time, special works have been constructed for the infantry destined to defend the guns. The sanitary condition of the barracks has been the object of great care, to guard against the danger of epidemics.

In 1869 the regular army of France footed up 24,005 officers, 385 372 men, and 89 702 horses. At present it counts 28,382 officers, 483,015 men, and 140 879 horses. In 1869 the army was divided as follows: 372 battalions of infantry, 239 squadrons of cavalry, and 233 batteries of artillery. It should be remembered that the figures for 1869 given above represent the entire military force of France at that time, while the figures of 1892 represent only the active army on a peace footing. The effective forces of this army become doubled in a few days at the time of mobilization by calling out the trained reserves; and between them and the regulars there is no perceptible difference in their value as soldiers. Moreover, these reserves are also doubled by another reserve force. And yet this is not all. In fact it is only the first line of the fighting men of the French army. The second line is composed of the men of the territorial army. This army, added to the first line, gives a fighting force represented by the following figures:

Infantry, 1 650 battalions.
Cavalry, 600 squadrons.
Artillery, 750 batteries.

Including the forces at the depots this represents a total of more than 2 000 000 of men And to this colossal fighting force must still be added the 850 000 men enrolled in the reserve of the territorial army, also trained troops.

The strategetic railroads and the lines of telegraph form a gigantic notwork, which is kept in constant running order.

In view of these figures, which are well known in Germany, it is no wonder Emperor William is crying for more soldiers.—*Tribune*

**The Wrong Side of Fifty.**

Reader, have you passed the meridian of life? Are your joints getting stiff, your muscles and sinews losing their elasticity? Are you troubled with lumbago? Are you, in short, in daily or occasional receipt of any of those admonitions which nature gives to remind people that they are growing old? If so, try a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a most genial and agreeable mitigator of the infirmities of age, a rapid promotor of convalescence, and an effectual means of counteracting bodily decay. Good digestion, sound sleep, a hearty appetite, freedom from rheumatic twinges, are among the benign fruits that spring from the regular and persistent use of this superb tonic and corrective, which has received the unqualified sanction of the medical fraternity. Give it the fair trial that it deserves, and you will be grateful for this advice.

**Two Daily Trains to Montana and Pacific Coast.**

On and after April 3 the Northern Pacific railroad will run two daily trains to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, leaving St. Paul at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., respectively, with complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, tourist sleeping cars, free colonist sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 p. m. daily, via Wisconsin Central line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 p.m. daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington Folders, "Wonderland" Book, Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park, Broadwater, Hot Springs and Alaska Folders for the season of 1892, are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to general or district passenger agents, Northern Pacific railroad, or to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A. N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

**Desired Information.**

We desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and all points in the Northwest. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily for St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers and Coaches of latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed. This the public is invited to judge for itself. It is the only route to the Pacific Coast over which both Pullman Vestibuled, first-class, and Pullman Tourist cars are operated from Chicago via St. Paul without change.

Pamphlets giving valuable information can be obtained upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or to JAMES C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

**To Denver via Burlington Route.**

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m., St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:20 p. m., and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road, from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west northwest and southwest.

AN Irishman is likely to become lord chief justice of England. It is reported that Sir Charles Russell, who was born in Newry, and who is at present attorney general for England, will succeed Lord Coleridge as the first dignitary of the English bench. Sir Charles Russell is brother of the Rev. Matthew Russell, S.J., the talented editor of the Dublin *Irish Monthly*. Lady Russell is a sister of Mrs. John T. Gilbert, better known in the literary world by her maiden name of Rose Mulholland.

*You see the last* of Catarrh, if you'll take Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy. With the poisonous, irritating snuffs, strong caustic solutions, "creams," balms, and the like—you don't. They may, perhaps, help you for a time. But when Catarrh is driven from the head by such means, something else is sure to suffer. Usually, nine times out of ten, it's the lungs.

With Dr. Sage's Remedy, there's a perfect and permanent *cure*, by sensible methods. The worst chronic cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. Not only Catarrh itself, but Catarrhal Headache, Cold in the Head—all the troubles that may cause Catarrh or may come from it.

There's either a perfect and permanent cure, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing—or there's $500 in cash for you.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy, in perfect good faith, agree and contract to give you one or the other.

# I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

# WALTHAM & ELGIN WATCHES.

## For "Citizen" Subscribers and Readers. For Sale by "The Citizen." Guaranteed by "The Citizen."

We have decided to revise our watch offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. THE CITIZEN has sold many watches during the past year, and they have given perfect satisfaction. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked, and we have been remarkably successful in suiting our subscribers. We have now revised the offers so that they will be more satisfactory than they have been before. Our subscribers and readers should read the following offers carefully, and see how low we can sell these standard goods. If we don't mention just what you want, don't hesitate to write and get our figures.

NICKEL SILVER, WALTHAM OR ELGIN, $5.50.

Offer No. 31—A Men's Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 32—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $12.00. This watch is just the same as No. 33, but the case is dust proof and open face. The back and front screw on and off, and the watch sets by pulling on the stem. The glass in the face is bevelled plate, and strong enough to withstand any strain. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $12.00.

GOLD-FILLED ENGRAVED WATCH.

Offer No. 33—Men's size, hunting case, Waltham or Elgin, $14.35. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a case made of two plates of solid gold drawn over a plate of fine composition metal, and guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear just like gold for 15 years. The case is beautifully engraved. The works are standard Waltham or Elgin, they are jeweled, and contain stem winding and setting apparatus, and all improvements. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch right along for $38.00. We will send it by registered mail to any subscriber, old or new, for $14.35.

Offer No. 34—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $10. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, whichever the subscriber may choose. It has the celebrated compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, fifteen fine jewels in solid gold settings, Breguet hair-spring and all improvements. It has the finest patent regulator in the world that can be adjusted by any boy. Full instructions for using this watch go in every box, and the watch is returnable within three days if not up to the guarantee. We commend this watch to the use of all, but especially of those who require the most accurate time. The works are good for 50 years' wear, and they can be put in a gold case whenever the owner wishes. The case is made of solid nickel silver, and the back and front screw off and on, making this watch dust proof. We send this to any subscriber by insured registered mail for only $10.

Offer No. 35—Pride of Elgin, Men's size, Fancy Gold watch, open face, only $15. THE CITIZEN offers to its subscribers one of the most beautiful watches to be found in the market. The case is made of solid gold, reenforced or stiffened; thus a case is obtained which is superior to a solid gold case. This case is guaranteed to wear for 15 years, and with any decent usage will wear just like solid gold for from 25 to 30 years. It is full engraved over back, front and centre, giving this timekeeper a unique appearance, of which no adequate impression can be conveyed by a mere description. The movement (commonly called works) is jeweled according to the most scientific principles, and the patent pinion and compensation balance are made of highly tempered steel. The dial or face is set with gold, and the hands are made of solid rolled gold plate, spun and wrought to the fineness and delicacy of antique lace. Since it is the latest product of the great Elgin factory, it has been fittingly named Pride of Elgin. The subscribers to THE CITIZEN deserve handsome watches and we are determined that they shall have them. This will undoubtedly prove a fortunate speculation for many of our subscribers, because such a watch readily yields $25 to $35 in cash or exchange. Don't write and ask if it is a genuine Elgin. We guarantee it and that's enough. We give you the benefit of our great discounts, and charge you, including free delivery, only $15.

"THE CITIZEN SPECIAL."

Offer No. 36—Gold watch, Men's size, $16.75. The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in every thing except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch Co. has produced the most beautiful watch ever made; this watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch; we mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid 14k fine, so thick that they will last 20 years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck; this feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair-spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it; seven valuable jewels, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to THE CITIZEN subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of open face or hunting case, delivered, $16.75.

SOLID GOLD, GRANGER CASE. "P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM.

The style of Waltham works is especially desirable where the most accurate time is required. They contain 15 jewels in solid gold settings. Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, safety pinion, expansion balance, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest and greatest improvements. This movement is adjusted at the factory to temperature and positions; it is one of the finest full-plate movements in the world. We sell this movement in the following cases:

No. 37, Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger" hunting or open face, $30.00.
No. 38, Gold-filled, 15 year hunting case (engraved), $22.10.
No. 39, Gold-filled, 15 year case, open face (engraved), $18.50.
No. 40, in solid Silver Coin case (3 oz.), open face or hunting, $18.50.
No 41, in solid Nickel Silver case, dust proof, open face, $12.25.

The above prices include free delivery in every instance. Remember you get the same works in the nickel as in the solid gold case. This is a great feature, because you can buy a genuine "P. S. B." in a nickel case and afterwards have it put in a gold or silver case.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCH.

Offer No. 42—$22.00. This is a genuine Elgin watch in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14k gold U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder setter and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair-spring. We will send this elegant timepiece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $22.00.

Offer No. 43—Ladies' Gold Watch, $17.25. This is a Waltham of Elgin watch, ladies' size, neatly engraved. The works contain the same improvements as those in No. 42, and the solid gold case is made by a celebrated gold case company. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $17.25.

Offer No 44—Ladies' size gold watch, $13.15. This is a seven jeweled watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch whether she chooses Waltham or Elgin, will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.15.

Offer No. 45—Ladies' size gold watch, is a seven jeweled Waltham or Elgin watch in a handsome engine-turned hunting case. In this case the ring, joints, thumb-piece and all parts subjected to constant use are made of solid gold. The case is called gold filled, and it is as durable as solid gold, and much stronger. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 20 years. The works in all watches we sell are good for from 30 to 40 years. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for $13.75.

Offer No. 46—Ladies' size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch; the works contain seven jewels, stem winder and setter, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50. The above watch is especially suitable for girls. It is full ladies' size. The Waltham and Elgin companies make no distinction between ladies' and girls' watches.

How to order a watch—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address

## "THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

# SUMMARY OF ELECTION

## How the Electoral Vote Stands at Present.

### BOTH SIDES STILL CLAIM OHIO.

**Giving That State to the Republicans the Result Is Cleveland 268, Harrison 152, Weaver 24—How the Fifty-Third Congress Will Be Divided—People's Party Hold the Balance of Power in the Senate—The House.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—While the Ohio Democratic state committee still claims that the complete official count will give Cleveland that state, official figures from nearly all the counties show that twenty-two at least of the Harrison electors have several thousand plurality and that Danford, the head of the Republican electoral ticket, has 8,728 plurality. Seward, the head of the Democratic ticket, runs aboat 3,000 ahead of his colleagues and may be elected Giving Ohio to the Republicans the electoral vote now stands as follows:

| STATES. | No. of votes. | Cleveland. | Harrison. | Weaver. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alabama | 11 | 11 | | |
| Arkansas | 8 | 8 | | |
| California | 9 | | 9 | |
| Colorado | 4 | | | 4 |
| Connecticut | 6 | 6 | | |
| Delaware | 3 | 3 | | |
| Florida | 4 | 4 | | |
| Georgia | 13 | 13 | | |
| Idaho | 3 | | | 3 |
| Illinois | 24 | 24 | | |
| Indiana | 15 | 15 | | |
| Iowa | 13 | | 13 | |
| Kansas | 10 | | | 10 |
| Kentucky | 13 | 13 | | |
| Louisiana | 8 | 8 | | |
| Maine | 6 | | 6 | |
| Maryland | 8 | 8 | | |
| Massachusetts | 15 | | 15 | |
| Michigan | 14 | 5 | 9 | |
| Minnesota | 9 | | 9 | |
| Mississippi | 9 | 9 | | |
| Missouri | 17 | 17 | | |
| Montana | 3 | | 3 | |
| Nebraska | 8 | | 8 | |
| Nevada | 3 | | | 3 |
| New Hampshire | 4 | | | 4 |
| NewJersey | 10 | 10 | | |
| New York | 36 | 36 | | |
| North Carolina | 11 | 11 | | |
| North Dakota | 3 | | | 3 |
| Ohio | 23 | 1 | 22 | |
| Oregon | 4 | | | 1 |
| Pennsylvania | 32 | | 32 | |
| Rhode Island | 4 | | 4 | |
| South Carolina | 9 | 9 | | |
| South Dakota | 4 | | 4 | |
| Tennessee | 12 | 12 | | |
| Texas | 15 | 15 | | |
| Vermont | 4 | | 4 | |
| Virginia | 12 | 12 | | |
| Washington | 4 | | 4 | |
| West Virginia | 6 | 6 | | |
| Wisconsin | 12 | 12 | | |
| Wyoming | 3 | | 3 | |
| Totals | 444 | 268 | 152 | 24 |
| Necessary to a choice, 223 | | | | |

**The Fifty-Third Congress.**

The next — Fifty-third congress — will convene the first Monday of December, 1893. The present house consists of 226 Democrats, 88 Republicans, and 8 People's party members; total 332. The next house will consist of 219 Democrats, 125 Republicans, and 11 People's party; total, 355. This is a Democratic loss of seventeen, a Republican gain of thirty-seven, and a People's party gain of three. The Democrats have complete control, entirely upsetting the calculations of Edward McPherson and other experts that the People's party would hold the balance of power in the house. The present senate stands forty-seven Republicans, thirty-nine Democrats, and two People's party. The terms of twenty-nine senators expire March 4, 1893, and Republican losses and Democratic and People's party gains which will result from the change of political control of legislatures elected this year will make the senate stand after March 4 as follows: Democrats forty-three, Republicans forty, and People's party, five.

**People's Party in the Senate.**

The People's party will therefore have the balance of power in the United States senate, and if the senators have the nerve to stand up for what the rank and file of the party demand there will be some interesting senatorial deadlocks to bother Mr. Cleveland. It seems to be settled that Weaver carried Kansas by about 2,500 majority and Colorado by 14,000. The People's party got everything in both states except two Republican congressmen in Kansas. Governor-elect Lewelling of Kansas declares that the state authorities will not longer try to enforce the prohibition law and as the constitution convention proposition carried the entire prohibition issue in that state is to be fought again with a strong probability that the state will return to a local option saloon system. Semi-official returns give the Illinois vote as follows; Cleveland, 421,174; Harrison, 394,103; Cleveland's plurality, 27,071; Altgeld, 419,144: Fifer, 397,221; Altgeld's plurality, 21,923.

### RICH WINS IN MICHIGAN.

**The Whole Republican Ticket Elected by About 8,000.**

DETROIT, Nov. 10.—In Michigan the Republicans carry the state for Rich for governor by 8,000, the whole Republican ticket having the same majority. The probabilities are that the Republicans have the legislature, though the Democratic and Populist fusion may give them a majority. In congress districts the following are elected: First, Chipman, Dem.; Second, Gorman, Dem.; Third, Burrows, Rep.; Fourth, Thomas, Rep.; Fifth, Richardson, Dem.; Sixth, Aitken, Rep.; Seventh, Whiting, Dem.; Eighth, Linton, Rep.; Ninth, Wheeler, Dem., probably elected; Tenth, both sides claim congressman; Eleventh, disputed by both parties; Twelfth, Republican elected. Cleveland gets the eastern, First, Second, Third, Fifth and Ninth electoral districts. Wayne county, in which Detroit, a Democratic city, is located, elects possibly one Democratic county officer. All others elected Republicans by majorities of from 2,000 to 6,000.

### ILLINOIS RETURNS.

**Incomplete Figures Give Cleveland a Small Plurality.**

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Returns from Illinois are still very incomplete, but enough is known now to indicate that the state has given a small plurality for Cleveland. In very many counties there was a large falling off from the total vote of 1888, the Republicrns suffering the heaviest loss from this source. As near as can be judged from the returns so for received the majority for Harrison outside of Cook county will be about 18,000, not sufficient to overcome the enormous majority for Cleveland in this city. Governor Fifer runs slightly ahead of his ticket in three-fourths of the counties, but he will not come to Cook county with a sufficient majority to overcome Altgeld's plurality here.

Fuller reports than were obtainable at first show the house of representatives to stand 77 Democrats to 76 Republicans. Should McGinley win out in the Fourth district over Chott, the roster of the house will be 78 Democrats, 75 Republicans. Even granting all the districts and candidates about which there is the slightest doubt to the Republicans, the Democrats will still have a majority of four on joint ballot, and a majority of one in the house and three in the senate.

**Both Sides Claim It.**

COLUMBUS, Nov. 10.—The result of the election in Ohio is still in doubt. It will probably take the official count to decide it. Seventy-six counties have been heard from by the Democratic state committee and estimating the results in the other twelve counties they claim Cleveland has carried the state by 1,270 plurality. They also claim that Taylor, Dem., for secretary of state is elected by a larger plurality. Reports have been received by the Republican committee from all the counties of the state except Monroe, Licking, Wyandotte and Tuscarawas, and estimating the results in these counties, they claim the election of Taylor, Rep., for secretary of state by 1,413 plurality and that Harrison had carried the state.

**Nebraska Is Republican.**

OMAHA, Nov. 11.—Returns from seventy out of ninety-one counties have been received and settle the result in the state beyond reasonable doubt. The Republicans elect their whole state ticket by at least 8,000 plurality over the Independents, the Democrats being third in the race. Harrison will have a plurality over Weaver amounting to about 3,000. Republicans elect three out of six congressmen. The Republicans will be in the minority in the legislature and the combined Democrats and Independents will have a majority of about 5 on joint ballot.

**Iowa Is Republican.**

DES MOINES, Iowa, Nov. 10.—On very meager returns, owing to count still progressing in many precincts, Iowa appears to have gone ten or twelve thousand Republican. The First, Third, Fifth, Ninth and Eleventh Congressional districts are doubtful; the second is Democratic; all others Republican. Weaver's vote is probably twenty-five thousand; Bidwell's eight thousand. Lacey, Republican, has carried the Sixth district by fifteen hundred plurality over White, Democrat.

**Latest from Indiana.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 10.—Returns from all over the state are coming in very slow. The unofficial returns from fifty five counties show a steady Democratic gain over the vote of 1888. Cleveland's majority in the state, it is conceded by Republicans, will be not less than 5,000, and probably more. This county (Marion) is solidly Democratic by from 1,000 to 1,100. The congressional delegation will be Democratic by a good majority, although two districts, First and Tenth, are still in doubt.

**Figures from Wisconsin.**

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 10.—With fifty-one out of eighty-six counties in the state complete the figures are as follows: Cleveland 25,904, Harrison 19,136, Cleveland's plurality, 6,768. Peck, Dem.. for governor 26,498; Spooner, Rep., 19,579; Peck's plurality, 6,879. The remaining counties, estimated, are included in the above figures, and the official count will not change the figures 1,000 one way or the other.

**Missouri.**

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 10.—The entire Democratic state ticket in Missouri has been elected by a plurality of 17,000. The returns from congressional districts are not all in, but enough have been received to show that the Democrats have carried thirteen out of the fifteen districts.

**Oregon Is Republican.**

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 10.—The Republican state committee claims the state by 8,000 plurality. The Democratic state committee concede the electoral vote to Harrison.

**Montana.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 10.—A dispatch from Montana says the Republican electors are elected by a small plurality.

### FIVE PEOPLE KILLED.

**Terrible Result of a Locomotive Boiler Explosion in Pennsylvania.**

READING, Nov. 14.—A frightful boiler explosion occurred on the Reading road a short distance above Schuylkill Haven about midnight Sunday night. Five men were killed and several injured. The killed were: Engineer William Cowey and his fireman, William Moyer; Engineer Harry Allison, Conductor Kendrick and another man, whose name has not yet been learned. Michael Dobbins, a brakeman, was badly injured. The engine had just finished making a shift and coupled up to a train.

**Hurled 100 Yards.**

The moment the steam was applied the explosion followed. Cowley was hurled against rocks and every bone in his body was crushed. Moyer was hurled 100 yards away into a field. The others lay near the wreck. The engine was No. 563 and belonged to the freight trade. On Sunday she was put on the coal trade and at the time of the accident was on her way to Palo Alto. The locomotive is a complete wreck. Cowey and Moyer belonged to another crew and were dead head-heading it home to Palo Alto. The others belonged to the engine which exploded.

### MADE A GREAT HAUL.

**Thirty-Five Thousand in Cash Taken by a Sneak Thief.**

SEA ISLE CITY, N. J., Nov. 14.—The whole county of Cape May is greatly excited over the robbery of the residence of Captain Elijah Wheaton, at Tuckahoe, some time during the week. The amount taken was $35,000 in cash. Captain Wheaton left Tuesday for a short visit to friends and upon his return discovered that money to the amount of $35,000, which had been kept in a bureau drawer, was missing. Other sums of money in the house were left untouched, the thief being satisfied with the first haul.

**Causes Much Excitement.**

A prominent Philadelphia detective has been at work on the case, but has thus far failed to find the slightest clew to the robber or the money. Members of the family believe that the robbery was committed by some one thoroughly acquainted with the residence and the habits and movements of the inmates. Captain Wheaton is an owner of large shipping interests and is very wealthy. The disappearance of so big a sum of money has caused a sensation in Tuckahoe, and everybody is on a still hunt trying to find the thief.

**Fire at Milwaukee.**

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 14.—About 7 o'clock Monday morning was discovered in the large retail dry goods store of T. L. Kelley & Co., on Wisconsin street. The building was completely gutted. The loss on stock by fire and water will be $150,000; well insured.

# NEILL-CREAM HANGED.

## The Notorious Criminal Executed at Newgate.

### WALKS FIRMLY TO THE GALLOWS

**And Keeps Up His Taciturn and Reserved Appearance to the Last—How His Last Hours on Earth Were Spent—History of Some of His Crimes in This Country and on the Other Side—Women His Victims.**

LONDON, Nov. 15.—The execution of Thomas Neill-Cream took place within the walls of Newgate goal Tuesday morning. The murderer can scarcely be said to have been resigned to his fate, yet he had little hope of a reprieve. Monday night he retired to bed at 11 o'clock and slept for some hours soundly. He was awakened at 6 o'clock and partook then of a light breakfast. The prison chaplain called at the condemed's cell before the meal was finished but the prisoner paid but slight heed to his ministrations. At a quarter to 8 o'clock the hangman, with the governor and deputy sheriff visited the cell, the sheriff having in accordance with the law, demanded the man's body previously.

**Procession to the Gallows.**

Cream was then taken from the cell to the pinioning room, where his arms were bound behind him with leather thongs. From thence the procession was formed to the place of execution, one or two warders and the goal surgeon joining at this point. A warder preceded the prisoner and one walked on either side, the hangman following directly behind. Cream was taciturn . . reserved, showing that he had steeled himself to meet his fate without any display of emotion. Emerging from the warm corridors of the goal, Cream shivered when he came in contact with the cold chilly blast of the morning air and the solemn toll of the bell of St. Pulcher's church seemed for a moment to discompose him, but in an instant he proceeded again, walking erect and firmly.

**Read the Burial Service.**

Going across the prison yard within a small cage-like enclosure, through which prisoners walk, the scaffold with all its horrid paraphernalia suddenly burst upon his view. He shut his eyes for a few steps but opening them again walked firmly towards his place of death without a tremor. The scaffold itself is simply a small shed in the corner of the yard. The door is at one side, and through this the party entered. At this time the chaplain read in feeling tones a portion of the burial service of the Church of England and continued so doing until the last moment. Once within the small shed Cream was conducted by the hangman underneath the beams of the scaffold over which the noose of the rope hung in readiness for use. Stooping, deftly the hangman pinioned the culprit's legs with leathern straps and then placed the white cap over his face and the noose around his neck, drawing the loop so that the eyelet hole came close to the convict's left ear.

**The Last of Cream.**

Then going quickly to the corner of the shed the hangman drew the bolt. The hollow flooring underneath Cream gave way with a dull thud and with a sickening jerk he fell the full extent of the hangman's rope. A slight quivering of the c . . one or two spasmodic jerks and the most callous prisoner of modern times had paid the penalty of his brutal crimes. An inquest was subsequently held in conformity with the law, when the usual verdict was given. Mr. Kater, the solicitor for the prisoner at his trial, was unable to obtain his legal expenses and was accordihgly driven to the expedient of selling the man's effects and telling stories and tales about him in order to recoup himself. He professes to have what he declares to be a confession, but the police deny that the prisoner has told him anything in reference to the English murders.

### WELL KNOWN OVER HERE.

**Some of the Diabolical Work of Cream in This Country.**

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—Thomas N. Cream, who Tuesday expiated a series of remorseless crimes on the scaffold, is well known here. He came to Chicago in 1877, posing as a doctor and making his living out of the practice obtained. He entered into partnership with a notorious woman, Hattie Mack, and entered on a course of malpractice which resulted in the death of a woman. The Mack woman confessed, but Cream got a separate trial and was acquitted. He was indicted in November, 1880, for sending obscene matter through the mails. He escaped prosecution by jumping his bonds, but he returned in 1881 when the affair had blown over. He then murdered Miss Ellen Stock by giving her strychnine in capsules which had been filled by the druggist with some other prescription, and tried to blackmail the druggist on the ground that he had made a mistake. The coroner's jury found that Miss Stock came to her death by indigestion and colic.

**Tried Blackmail.**

Cream next formed the acquaintance of Mrs. Scott, wife of a station agent at Grand Prairie, Ills. The husband was 73 years old and his wife 33. The woman employed Dr. Cream to treat her husband, and with such good effect that the old gentleman died suddenly. He was killed with strychnine capsules. A coroner's jury implicated Cream and Mrs. Scott and the woman finally confessed that she had been intimate with the doctor, and that after suing the prescribing druggist for $10,000 damages for false prescription they were to be married. Cream was sentenced for life to Joliet. Governor Fifer pardoned him. On being released the fiend proceeded to London, where he murdered five women in as many months. He would in all probability not have been found out had he not tried to blackmail a druggist. His scheme did not work and he was arrested.

**His Favorite Study.**

Several women whom he supposed he had murdered testified against him. The evidence was conclusive. Cream is said to have been born in Garvin, a village near Glasgow, Scotland, in 1845. He was educated at Edinburgh university. He was taken to Canada by his relatives when they removed there in 1868. Cream then graduated in medicine from McGill college, Montreal. He afterward practiced at Toronto and various other towns. Pathology was his favorite study, and he showed great skill as a general practitioner. He was dissipated and mixed largely with women of a certain class. During his whole career he seemed to study and plan murder.

### THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

**The Annual Convention in Session at St. Louis.**

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 15.—The Leclede hotel is crowded to its utmost capacity with the Knights of Labor and their friends, who have come to attend the annual convention which commenced its labor's Tuesday morning. The only general offi-

TERRENCE V. POWDERLY.

cer absent is John H. Davis of Kansas, member of the executive board. Mr. Davis has just been elected to congress from the Fifth Kansas district and is tired out with the labors of the campaign. He will arrive after a few days' rest at his home.

**A Talk with Powderly.**

General Master Powderly arrived during the night. In a short interview directly after his arrival he stated that immigration would be the chief topic of discussion at the convention. Also that the reports circulated some months ago that he had declared for Harrison as against Cleveland were untrue. "I merely denounced Democratic principles," said he, "from the standpoint of the new People's party." He also expressed himself as very sanguine of the success of the People's party four years hence. The general impression among the delegates is that Grand Master Workman Powderly will be re-elected if he will permit it, along with all the other present grand officers. This assembly promises to exceed all previous ones in importance. The delegates expect to be in St. Louis twelve or fifteen days and will hold two meetings a day. Tuesday morning's session was called to order in Workmen's hall at 10 o'clock.

### ANOTHER HOMESTEAD TRAGEDY.

**A Non-Unionist, Awakened from Sleep, Kills Another Man.**

HOMESTEAD, Pa., Nov. 15.—One non-unionist shot and instantly killed another Monday night in a bunk house of the Carnegie steel works at Homestead. The murderer is Max Newman of New York and the name of the victim is Patrick Coyne. About 2 o'clock Tuesday morning the occupants of the houses were aroused by hearing two shots fired, followed by a cry of agony and then deathlike stillness. While the police were searching a man walked into the watch house of the mill police with a revolver in his hand and said: "I want to give myself up. I have shot a man." It was Newman, and he conducted the officers to the lodging house, where the victim of the shots was lying on the floor. "There he is. I think he is a striker," remarked Newman.

**Newman in Jail.**

A physician was called, but when he reached the mill the injured man was dead. A mill pass and check found on his person denoted that he had been a mill worker. Newman was taken to Pittsburg jail Tuesday morning to await the action of the coroner. Investigation shows that Coyne was very much under the influence of liquor, and in this condition mistook his own room and entered that occupied by Newman and four companions. Coyne failed to answer when he was addressed and staggered against Newman's cot. The shooting then occurred. The members of the Homestead advisory board repudiate the statement that their conference in Pittsburg was for the pursose of declaring the strike off. They say that they intend to fight so long as there is a ray of hope of their winning.

**Wants a Recount.**

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Nov. 15.—Charles E. Belknap has filed an application for a recount of the ballots cast in this city and county on congressman in the recent election and his petition will be considered by the board of canvassers. He charges fraud and errors in various precincts and townships, and is specific in his charges, and adds that, as the inspectors had been working all day receiving the ballot, they were physically and mentally unable to make a correct count. On the face of the returns George F. Richardson, Dem., is elected by a plurality of 10 in a total vote of 40,000.

**Harrison's Future Movements.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—A member of the president's family said Tuesday that President Harrison would go to his home at Indianapolis as soon as his successor is inaugurated. "The president has just reached this conclusion," said he, "and beyond this he has made no plans. It is his impulse at this time, however, after returning to his old home, to make some visits to his daughter, Mrs. McKee, in Boston, and friends at other points and possibly he may take a little trip to Europe. After a good rest General Harrison will settle down at Indianapolis.

**Bet Forty Acres on the Result.**

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 15.—Senator Billy Buchan of Kansas City, Kan., who unsuccessfully sought re-election last Tuesday, Monday filed with the recorder of deeds a transfer of forty acres of his stock farm, the Stellida, to F. C. White. They are neighbors, and feeling most confident of his election the senator and his neighbor each wagered forty acres of land on the election. Buchan was overwhelmingly defeated and promptly paid up. Buchan was ex-Senator Ingalls' most trusty lieutenant.

**Freight Depot Destroyed.**

BROWNWOOD, Tex., Nov. 15.—The freight depot of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway in this city was destroyed by fire Monday. Loss, $50,000; fully insured Origin of the fire unknown.

**Census Clerks Dismissed.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—The work of the manufactures division of the census office is virtually completed and Tuesday 300 clerks employed in the division were dismissed.

**Plow Works Destroyed.**

ST. PAUL, Nov. 15.—The entire plant of the St. Paul plow works located at Gladstone was destroyed by fire Tuesday morning. Loss $110,000; nearly covered by insurance.

# CONDENSED NEWS.

**Important Happenings Boiled Down for the Busy Reader.**

Dispatches from Lake Superior ports say that the heaviest northwest storm in many years, accompanied by a big snowfall, is prevailing. No boats are leaving port.

According to the September bulletin of the Connecticut state board of health, cholera "has been a benefactor of the human race, having saved more lives by the reform it has promoted than it has destroyed."

Hubbard T. Smith, who wrote the music of "Listen to My Tale of Woe" is a clerk in the treasury department and a favorite in society at the capital. He is a Hoosier by birth and once traveled in Francis Wilson's company.

It is reported that the schooner Falkner capsized off the Ducks on Lake Ontario. The boat was coal laden from Oswego to Toronto.

Fred Douglas is fond of the fiddle. He learned to play in his youth, when a slave. When young people gather in his house in Washington he sometimes accompanies the pianist, much to the delight of his audience.

In one of the great Paris hospitals out of eighty-three patients who suffered from epilepsy sixty were found to be the children of drunken parents.

Iron ore from new mines on the south side of Cuba is being landed at Philadelphia. This is a new trade, which is expected to make large fortunes for some sharp Philadelphians who control the ore beds.

Paul B. du Chaillu says that while he was in Africa he had 22,000 opportunities to marry and declined them all.

The mother of Charlie Ross still lives, a sorrow-stricken woman, whose beautiful hair has been prematurely whitened by her great grief, but who still hopes on with a mother's endless love and fatth.

Mrs. Gougar received 900 invitations to address political rallies. She declined them all.

The ruins of a city, believed to be older that the Aztecs, have been found in eastern Oregon, near Silver lake.

The barroom of a hotel at Bordentown, N. J., is decorated with a pair of elegant chandeliers that were brought from Spain by Joseph Bonaparte.

General C. P. Chapman, ex-adjutant general of Wisconsin, has been stricken with paralysis at his home in Madison, and now lies in a critical condition.

The Egyptian cotton crop is expected to exceed 5,000,000 cantars—about 495,000,000 pounds—greatly exceeding the best previous records.

* * *

Mrs. Cleveland has an uncle, David Folsom, living in Montana. Uncle Dave is a wealthy ranchman in the state.

The Queen of Roumania is a successful lecturer, as learned as eloquent, but she only goes upon the platform in the privacy of her palace, where the young ladies of the best families are her audiences.

The estate which the late Thomas A. Scott of Pennsylvania on his death in 1881 left to his minor son amounted to $875,000. It has since increased to $923,833.

Mrs. Priscilla Scroggins of Hall county, Ga., has been a consistent member of the Methodist church for over 100 years. She is now vouched for as being 115 years old, and is cared for by one of her daughters, Mrs. Mabry, who is 87 years of age.

The judicial inquiry into the affairs of the Panama Canal company has resulted in a decision being reached that a proposition of the directors of the company is not justified.

General Samuel Wylie Crawford of Pennsylvania, whose death was reported last week, commanded the reserve guard of the Keystone state at the time of the engagement of Gettysburg. As a matter of sentiment he purchased the ground which held some time afterward.

A boy 14 years old has been arrested in Portland, Me., for selling liquor.

The expense of organizing the Russian section of the Chicago Columbian exposition will amount to 800,000 roubles.

The total production of maple sugar in this country last year was 32,959,927 pounds.

A colored woman residing at India Springs, Ga., has been the mother of fifty-three children. One of her sisters has had thirty children and another one has nursed twenty-seven.

In Genesee county, N. Y.. there are 155 families who have never seen a Bible. So says an agent of the American Bible society.

* * *

General Butler reached his 74th birthday anniversary on Saturday last. He comes to his law office in Ashburton place every day with all the regularity of a young practitioner at the bar.

A curious circumstance in connection with the recent epidemic of cholera at Hamburg was the departure of all the birds from the city only a few days prior to the outbreak.

The British Medical association declares that insanity should be a ground for divorce.

In memory of General Robert E. Lee, two stained glass windows, made in Munich, have been put into St. Paul's Episcopal church in Richmond. Between them on the wall a brass tablet is to be placed in the form of a shield, having on it a crusader's cross, the Confederate flag, the Lee coat-of-arms and an inscription.

Six brothers of the Frost family at Kansas City own the following lot of odd names: Jack Frost, Winter Frost, White Frost, Cold Frost, Early Frost, Snow Frost.

Only 10 per cent. of German school boys are said to go in for athletics.

During one month recently Japan exported 814,590 gross of matches.

A ten-pound cannon ball was recently dug up at Lakeside, Ind. It has been identified as a relic of the times when Mad Anthony Wayne was in command thereabouts.

While loading sawlogs on a wagon at his home near New Providence, Ind., W. N. Littel was crushed to death.

Switzerland is building its first sugar refinery.

A country jail in Mexico is said to consist of a live oak tree, with a chain and staple attached.

The largest barometer yet made has been put in working order at the St. Jacques tower in Paris. It is 41 feet 5 inches high.

There are but 190 colored voters in North Dakota, while Baltimore boasts of 15,000.

* * *

London Truth says there is no foundation for the report that the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Fife will visit the Chicago exposition.

Chris Schilling of St. Louis ate a gallon of oysters in one hour on a bet of 75 cents.

The receipts at Jefferson's recent engagement in Boston were $25,000 for eight performances, which is believed to be the largest amount every played in any one theatre in the world at a similar scale of prices.

Count von Eulenberg, president of the Prussian council of ministers, has submitted a taxation reform bill to the lower house of the landtag.

Fifty-five acres of coking coal lands in Kentucky, owned by a syndicate headed by Proctor Knott, has been purchased by Superior and Duluth capitalists.

Fire at Nickerson, Kan., destroyed four of the principal business houses. Loss, $20,000; partially insured.

William White, a farmer living near Gladstone, Ills., was struck and killed by a Burlington passenger train.

Corsets have been found on the waists of Egyptian mummies.

The English consul Webb, who resigned his post in the Philippine islands in consequence of his conversion to Islamism, intends to preach the Koran to English-speaking people.

The great Cedros hacienda in Zacatecas, Mex., comprising 1,200,000 acres, has been sold for $5,000,000.

Sherman, Tex., has a $90,000 jail from which ten prisoners recently escaped by sawing through iron bars with a 35-cent file.

The state of Washington lays claim to 300 Indian voters, while Oregon boasts of fifty.

Franz Helbing, a mail carrier for seventeen years, committed suicide at Leavenworth, Kan.

A Newfoundland company has been organized to gather ice from icebergs.

A mountain of carbonate of zinc is the latest discovery near Hillsboro, N. M.

Aubrey de Vere, the Irish poet, has been mentioned as the possible wearer of the laureate's crown. Mr. de Vere, who is now 78 years old, is a recluse living near Adare, Limerick.

* * *

Mrs. Mary Morris of Kokomo, Ind., aged 70 years, was burned to death while lying in bed. She was smoking a pipe, and it is supposed the bedclothing was ignited from sparks that fell from the pipe.

Emperor William, in gratitude to Providence for vouchsafing him a daughter, has pardoned a number of women who were in jail for various crimes.

James Stephens, the former Fenian head center, is at present living with his wife in a cottage at a seaside resort near Dublin, which, with a small income, was presented to him about a year ago by his friends and admirers. He is now 68 years of age.

John Rinehart of Mitchell, Ind., accidentally killed himself with a shotgun while out hunting.

Captain S. H. Heusey, after a year's service on the Portsmouth, has been compelled to resign from the navy on account of repeated and unconquerable, seasickness.

An action to debar ex-District Attorney W. F. Riggs, formerly of Red Jacket, Mich., has been commenced at Houghton, Mich., on the ground of alleged corruption while in office. Riggs was allowed ten days to plead.

At Brussels a few days ago Mlle. Marguerite Gombart was awarded her degree as doctor of philosophy and letters amid great applause. Mlle. Gombart is the first young girl who has obtained this degree.

Emperor Francis Joseph has intusted the formation of a new Hungarian cabinet to Dr. Alexander Werkele, minister of finance in Count Szparay's ministry.

A dispatch from St. Johns, N. F., states that as a result of the gale of Oct. 19 ten vessels were lost or missing, and twenty-two lives are known to have been lost.

Jim Corbett's father is in New York trying to secure a promise from his son never to fight again. He will not succeed.

The business portion of Camden, Me., has been destroyed by fire. Loss is estimated $750,000, insurance $300,000. Many people had narrow escapes from death and others are rendered destitute by the fire.

* * *

Mrs. McKee will remain at the White House, presiding in her mother's stead.

The Hon. A. S. Merrian, chief justice of the supreme court of North Carolina, is lying unconscius at his home in Raleigh and is not expected to live. He is suffering from diabetes.

Cancer has been discovered in American brook trout in a pond in New England.

William Williams, a Sugartown, Pa., farmer, bet $300 on Harrison and of course lost it. He had borrowed the cash and his inability to repay it so preyed upon his mind that he shot himself.

The Brussels Official Gazette announces that on the initiative of France it has been decided to hold, prior to the assembling of the international monetary conference, a preliminary meeting of the delegates of the conference of the countries forming the Latin union.

It is stated at San Durango, Mexico, that C. P. Huntington will establish a large silver smelting works there.

Six comets are now visible in the heavens.

Mexico's corn and bean crop will be exceedingly bountiful this year.

William Anderson was killed at Washburne, Ills., Friday by a tree falling upon him.

Frank Ward, 20 years old, was caught in a revolving shaft at the Red Jacket mine in Houghton, Mich., and killed.


**Thousands of Dollars**

Mr. S. G. Derry.

I spent trying to find a cure for **Salt Rheum**, which I had 13 years. Physicians said they never saw so severe a case. My legs, back and arms were covered by the humor. I was unable to lie down in bed, **could not walk without crutches**, and had to have my arms, back and legs bandaged twice a day. I began to take **Hood's Sarsaparilla** and soon I could see a change. The flesh became more healthy, the **sores soon healed**, the scales fell off, I was soon able to give up bandages and crutches, and a happy man I was. I had been taking

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

for seven months; and since that time, 2 years, I have worn no bandages whatever and my legs and arms are sound and well." S. G. DERRY, 45 Bradford St., Providence, R. I.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, and sick headache. Try them.

**CONSUMPTION.**

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

# THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 19 1892.



AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—Joseph Murphy.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Corner Clark and Washington Streets. Zola's "Theresa."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—Lillian Russell Opera Company.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—Miss Ullie Akerstrom in "Miss Roarer."

THE SCHILLER.
Randolph street, between Clark and Dearborn—Chas. Frohman's Comedians.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Hoyt's "A Texas Steer."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—Nellie McHenry.

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"The Hustler."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.


"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

### THE CITIZEN'S CHRISTMAS DRESS.

THE CITIZEN will celebrate Christmas week this year by appearing in a new dress. The management has contracted for new, clear and bold type, which will set off the pages of this paper to advantage and give full satisfaction to readers and advertisers. A great many short-sighted business men have evolved a prejudice against advertising in weekly papers. This is a great economic mistake, because, while the daily paper is generally glanced at and thrown aside, the weekly journal, particularly of THE CITIZEN class, is carefully preserved. No merchant that advertises in THE CITIZEN ever fails to make money on his investment. It reaches a class of intelligent, independent people who dress well, live well and believe in all the comforts of an advanced civilization. It has held the field, in spite of all competition, during nearly eleven years—the only Irish-American paper, secular in principle but friendly and faithful to Catholic interests, which has been an unqualified success west of the city of New York.

The subscribers of THE CITIZEN are made up of people of all parties and creeds and races, Irish Americans, of course, preponderating. It has lost few, if any, non Irish subscribers during its career, because it has been true to the principles of human liberty, and asks nothing for Ireland or the Irish that it is not willing to advocate for all other branches of the great human family. It has never lowered the flag of Irish nationality, no matter what siren songs have been sung by English "spell-binders," and it believes now as firmly as in the days of its foundation, "With Malice Toward None and Charity for All," that Ireland has a right to separate existence as a nation, and that, if her right cannot be achieved by "moral suasion," it must be achieved by any other kind of recognized stalwart "suasion" that may have effect upon the callous mind of her brutal and unprincipled persecutor. An ancient nation must not be permitted to perish off the face of the earth while fifteen millions of the bone of her bone, and the flesh of her flesh, are free and potent in this great land, not to speak of other friendly countries.

All Irish-Americans who believe in the old, immortal principle of Irish nationhood—not in puerile remedies for an intolerable foreign usurpation—should subscribe for THE CITIZEN. On and after Saturday, Dec. 24, THE CITIZEN, as we have said, will present its views to its readers, dressed in type so bold and clear, that, as John Hancock said of his signature to the Declaration of Independence, John Bull can read it across the water.

### IRISH ORATORS ON BOTH SIDES.

The Irish-American "spell binders" were well represented on both sides of the house during the recent national campaign. On the Democratic side, under the national committee, were Gen. P. A. Collins, of Massachusetts; Hon. William McAdoo, of New Jersey; Judge Maurice F. Wilbere, of Pennsylvania; Hon Martin A. Foran, of Ohio; Hon. William Bourke Cockran, of New York; ex-Congressman Lacey, of Brooklyn; Hon. M. V. Gannon, of Omaha, Neb; John P. Sutton, of Lincoln, Neb; James K. McGuire, of Syracuse, and numerous others. On the Republican side were ranged, Hon. Patrick Egan, of Nebraska; James F. Burke, president of the College Republican Clubs; Hon. P. H. O'Donnell, of Indiana, professor in Georgetown College; Hon. John O'Hara, of Peru, Ind; Hon. A. L. Morrison, New Mexico; Hon. Edward Ryan, of Syracuse, N.Y; Prof. Coffey, Boston, Mass.; Prof. William R. Sheridan, of Fall River, Mass; Hon. John Brennan, of Iowa; General George A. Sheridan, of Ohio; Hon. Simon J. Forhan, of Illinois; Maj. Donat O'Brien, of Washington, D.C., and many more. In fact the woods were full of them. In addition, both national chairmen were Irish-Americans, Hon. W. F Harrity of Philadelphia, and Hon. T. H. Carter of Helena, Mont. The Irish are no longer "the handle of a jug" in American politics.

### A SILLY CEREMONIAL.

John Bull is an animal chokeful of inconsistencies. A hard-headed, practical and money-loving individual, he pays enormous salaries to a Queen and a royal brood who are of no use under heaven to him, and but very little of an ornament. A stolid Church-of-England-goer, he likes the cold, chilly simplicity to be found in the interior of his cathedrals, and would not for the world have their altars decked with flowers or ablaze with lights, or tolerate any gorgeous ceremonials within their solemn precincts; and yet in his parliamentary and municipal duties he is as fond of pomp and show, the glitter of gas and the beat of the big drum, as a school boy out for a holiday.

If the high jinks which he cuts on these occasions had anything like a modern flavor in them, his conduct would be pardonable enough, seeing that one of the wisest philosophers has written that it is the part of wisdom to play the fool betimes. The Britisher, however, is very antique in his ceremonials. With a dogged perseverance, he clings to the tawdry pageants and the senseless mummeries of the past. He bows, scrapes and simpers as did his forefathers some hundreds of years ago, muttering the same meaningless jargon that was used at court when Queen Anne sat on the English throne, and poets and poetasters were actively engaged in penning epigrams and eating pigs' feet under her right royal and hospitable roof. Unlike wines, these ceremonials are not improved by age. The passwords and gesticulations, which could pass muster in former days, look very silly and senile seen through the critical spectacles of a nineteenth century philosopher.

One of these ancient ceremonials took place quite recently in London at the office of a gentleman named Pollock, who is known to be the Queen's Remembrancer—a personage of whose duties or responsibilities THE CITIZEN confesses itself to be blissfully ignorant. Here on the occasion of the entry of the new High Sheriffs unto their posts for the coming year the representatives of the London corporation attended, arrayed in robes of stunning hues and colors. The proceedings were opened with the recitation of a warrant, addressed to the late sheriffs, calling upon them to render an account of the issues of their office during the past twelvemonths. The reporter who was present on the occasion informs us that the Queen's proclamation was then made in the following terms: "Oyez, oyez, oyez. Tenants and occupiers of a piece of waste ground, called 'The Moors,' in the county of Salop, come forth and do your service.' The City Solicitor thereupon, as the agent of the Corporation, cut one faggot with a hatchet, and another with a billhook, as was formerly done at Westminster by the senior Alderman below the Chair. Next a proclamation was made commanding 'the tenants and occupiers of a certain tenement called the Forge, in the parish of St. Clement Danes, to come forth and do their service.' The City Solicitor then proceeded to count six horseshoes and sixty-one nails. The Queen's Remembrancer then asked 'How many shoes?' The City Solicitor replied, 'Six shoes,' and then the Queen's Remembrancer said, 'Good number,' and having counted the nails, the City Solicitor said, 'Sixty-one nails,' and the Queen's Remembrancer again said, 'Good number.' With that the quaint formality—which was witnessed by the Lady Mayoress and a number of ladies—ended."

It may be interesting to note that the forge in question was pulled down during a riot in the reign of King Richard II., and was never restored, so that its occupation as a tenement since then has existed only in the lively imagination of London municipal functionaries.

That a group of staid, sober Saxons should in this enlighted epoch deport themselves in such a superlatively ridiculous fashion is one of those sphinx-like conundrums which might well puzzle the ingenuity of a Machiavelli to explain or unravel. A stubborn conservative tendency peculiar to the English manner—a tendency every bit as conservative as that of the director of the Bank of France, who won't have anything to do with such a progressive product of the age as a telegraph wire—might account to a certain extent for the exuberant damphoolery indulged in by these old fashioned Cockneys in the office of the "Queen's Remembrancer" a week or two ago.

After all, the ceremonial just described is only on a par with the driveling customs attendant on the opening of Parliament; the mimicries of the Lords of Victoria's bed chamber; the kotowing of royal menials in the presence of royalty; the antics of courtiers who call themselves "Gold Sticks in Waiting," and the other kinds of spinal senility affected by the rag tag and bob tail of the parasites of a palace. If old times are changed—old manners gone in other places—they are not in London. The Cockney capital is still the happy home of mad cap magnificoes and fossilized idiots.

### AN EXTRAORDINARY PROPOSAL.

The development of statecraft in Ireland is something fearful and wonderful. A genius—in fact a prophet—has arisen in the county Wicklow who suggests in a letter to *United Ireland* an "upper house" in the Irish parliament, under the still unborn Home Rule bill, composed as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Irish peers to be elected by Irish peers.. | 10 |
| Members of the Catholic hierarchy, to be elected by the Catholic hierarchy..... | 12 |
| Members of the Protestant hierarchy, to be elected by the Protestant hierarchy | 4 |
| Members of the Presbyterian Body, to be elected by the Presbyterian ministers.. | 3 |
| Members of the Methodist Body to be elected by the Methodist ministers..... | 1—20 |
| Members of the legal profession, to be elected by members of the legal profession..... | 20 |
| Members of the medical profession to be elected by members of the medical profession..... | 20 |
| Members of other professions, bankers, engineers, etc., to be similarly elected.. | 20 |
| Lord mayor of Dublin and mayors of nine chief cities and towns..... | 10 |
| Total..... | 100 |

A rope made of the sands of the sea would, in our opinion, be more apt to give good wear than a body so composed. The interests would be so conflicting, and the prejudices so strong, that an enduring war of factions must be the inevitable result. The only way to elect an "upper house" that would be satisfactory to all is by the untrammeled votes of the people at the polls, or by their properly chosen delegates in provincial or county conventions assembled. This, at least, is the American idea.

### AN ENGLISH REPUBLIC.

The dawn of the coming century is likely to assist at the birth of an English Republic. The extraordinary cost of keeping a Royal family, and the growing impression that nothing worth having is being received by the people in return for such a luxury, are facts which are slowly but surely convincing John Bull that he is an arrant ass in continuing to support the absurd system of monarchical government. Queen Victoria has not even won the good will of the flunkey tradesmen of Cockneydom. For years she has had practically no court whatsoever—with the result that these parasites are by no means as prosperous as they used to be. The little old lady lives like a hermit, and spends no money—except what is barely necessary—among her subjects. By her masterly inactivity as sovereign, she has, moreover, proved that the government of the country could have got on for the past half century just as well without her. Britons are accordingly coming to the conclusion that she is of no earthly use to them, and that as a mere figurehead she is quite too costly a toy. Wales, who has made himself personally popular, may possibly succeed his mother on the throne; but it is more than probable that he will be the last of the kings of England.

Some twenty years ago a Republican agitation was started in England under the auspices direct or indirect of Joseph Chamberlain, Sir Charles Dilke and the late Charles Bradlaugh. Clubs for the abolition of monarchy were formed by the score, and a sturdy opposition was organized to all royal grants for money for the support of Vic. and her prolific brood. At that time the populace had far less power than it has now. The laboring classes had for the most part no votes, and hence they could exercise no influence over the Westminster Parliament. Then again, the leaders of the movement, with the sole exception of Bradlaugh, betrayed their followers as shamelessly as the notorious Brass Band did the people of Ireland. Dilke and Chamberlain, who had been most vehement in their denunciations of monarchy, became as mute as mice, and as meek as doves, when in a moment of diplomatic inspiration that arch royalist, William Ewart Gladstone, with his usual astuteness, asked them to become ministers of his cabinet and servants of his Queen. The precious pair of Republicans were so much tickled in their vanity by such a request that they turned tail on their dupes, accepted the offer made them and, like groveling flunkies, knelt at the fist feet, and kissed the withered hands of the sovereign whose right to reign they had so eloquently denied on many a Democratic platform for years before! The old axiom had proved true once more, "If you want to draw a Radical's teeth, make him a cabinet minister!" The disaffection and treachery of their chiefs created such utter demoralization in the ranks of the English Republicans that the idea of overthrowing the Wettin dynasty was forthwith abandoned in disgust and despair.

Within the last four or five years a healthy reaction has, however, set in which bodes no good to the stability of the English throne. Over a million Democratic voters have been added to the lists of the English electorate since the days when Dilke and Chamberlain were attitudinizing as Republicans throughout the land. The labor and Radical elements that compose this host of men care no more for the Royal family than they do for a row of brass pins. They are growing in might and power, like a moving avalanche. They will Democratize the lower House of Parliament to such an extent that the Lords will be swept away in a popular maelstrom, and the Royal family will swiftly follow after.

A recent letter from the pen of Mr. Henry Labouchere will only serve to hasten the coming of this welcome Republican whirlwind. "I have never," he says, "concealed an abstract preference for a Republic over a monarchy. It may be due," he sarcastically adds, "to some imperfection in myself, as a faulty human instrument of thought, that the solemn mummery only excites in me amused contempt; but the title and court-changes involved in a monarchy are to me the idlest of follies; and that I am without sympathy for that debasing snobbism which permeates the classes is to a great extent due to the existence of the monarchy. If there were a plebiscite tomorrow between a monarchy and a Republic, I should vote for a Republic."

The English masses of today, who are largely influenced by the teachings of such men as Labouchere, will find salvation at no very distant date in the political annihilation alike of the sovereign and the oligarchy, and in the establishment in their stead of a Democratic English Republic.

### HONORING THE MANCHESTER MARTYRS.

The twenty fifth anniversary of the Manchester Martyrs, Allen, Larkin and O'Brien, will be celebrated with eclat at Central Music Hall, on the evening of Wednesday, Nov. 23. At 8 o'clock precisely, the chair will be taken by the Rev. Father J. P. Dore, of the Cathedral parish, and, after his opening address, a varied programme of speech, song and instrumental music will be presented to the audience. Among the numbers will be that noble national song "Who Fears to Speak of '98?" by Mr. E. J. Quinlan; "The Star Spangled Banner," by a quartette consisting of the Misses Hiss and Cahill and Messrs. Maher and Burke; a recitation, "The Battle of Fontenoy," by Mr. James Campbell; "Kathleen Mavoureen," by the Unity Male Quartette; "Killarney," by Miss Nellie T. Cahill; an address by John F. Finerty, and other remarks, songs, etc., by J. J. O'Connell, Miss Rosa Hiss, Prof. B. Delaney, Mr. Charles Maher, W. D. Halle and the Hon. M. McInerney. All the indications point to an immense house and a most enjoyable entertainment.

### "THE CITIZEN'S" NEW STORY.

We have pleasure in announcing that in the next number of THE CITIZEN will be begun a tale of the Cromwellian wars in Ireland, "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," by the distinguished novelist, Mr. P. G. Smyth, already pleasingly familiar to our readers. In this story, Mr. Smyth puts forth all his powers of construction and narrative. It is a most spirited novel, and we feel sure it will be highly appreciated by our readers.

### ALMOST A MIRACLE.

The resuscitation of France from the overwhelming disasters of 1870, is by far the most wonderful thing in the political history of modern times. To find anything nearly parallel to it, we shall have to go back more that two thousand years to the time when the legions of Hannibal were camped in the very heart of Italy, after having destroyed, in the tremendous battles, almost the entire adult male population of the Roman state. For sixteen years Hannibal was master of all Italy except the city of Rome and the fastnesses of the Apennines; and it was only when the youths, who were children when the battle of Canne was fought, had grown to manhood, that Rome was able to put a new army in the field, and finally Italy was saved and Carthage turned into a heap of ruins. But the subjugation of Italy by Hannibal was not nearly so thorough as was the subjugation of France by the Germans. Italy's capital remained intact all through the defeat and slaughter of the Roman armies; but the capital of France was taken and occupied by her victorious foe. Defeated, humiliated and dismembered, France seemed so completely undone that her most devoted friends never dreamed that she could ever again be the great nation of former days. Who ever would have said twenty years ago that France would today be richer, more powerful and more menacing to her enemies than she has been since the morrow of Austerlitz, would be laughed to scorn as a lunatic. But the fact is that never in her history has France been as strong in a military point of view as she is at this hour. She may have been, compared with other nations, stronger during the height of Napoleon's glory than she is now, but her mightiest host arrayed under Bonaparte could be stolen out of her present gigantic array, and hardly be missed.

How France has managed to progress commercially and financially, and at the same time keep on foot the greatest army that any nation of her population ever sustained, is one of those marvels that no reasoning can explain. In spite of a debt so gigantic as to be almost inconceivable, she never was so thoroughly prosperous as she is now. Her funds are higher than they were ever know to be before. Established in 1817, 85 was the highest figure they reached under the third empire, but a few months ago they touched 100, or par, and are not less than 98 or 99 at the present date.

France has built two hundred miles of fortifications since 1878. Her whole eastern frontier is defended by the most costly and most elaborate fortifications perhaps in the world. To invade her from the east with any show of success would require an army of millions of men. Mighty as was the host with which Germany invaded France in 1870, she would have been utterly powerless to effect an entrance on French soil had France's eastern frontier been defended then as it is now. It may be said, seeing that she has a natural defence in the Alps on her southern frontier, that France is to all intents impregnable from invasion by a land army except on her northern frontier. But to invade her from the north, the neutrality of Belgium would have to be violated. Even on her Northern frontier she has immense fortifications, but nothing comparable with what she has on her eastern, or German side. It is greatly to be deplored that France and Germany, the two foremost nations in the world in everything that constitutes civilization, should be such irreconcilable enemies as they are. If Germany had not dismembered France in 1871, and taken Alsace and Lorraine, the two nations would now probably be friends, and Europe would not be burthened with enormous armies, and the whole continent kept in a state of continual alarm. The philanthropist who would bring about a reconciliation between France and Germany, would confer a lasting benefit on humanity.

On another page will be seen a summary of France's enormous army. The reader may well wonder how a nation of forty millions of souls can support in time of peace such a gigantic host.

### WELCOME JOSEPH MURPHY.

Chicagoans of all races will be rejoiced to learn that Mr. Joseph Murphy, the distinguished Irish comedian, will present his celebrated, and unequalled, Irish play the Kerry Gow during Thanksgiving week, beginning Sunday evening, Nov. 20. Mr. Murphy will be supported by the talented comedienne, Miss Belle Melville, and a dramatic company selected with the greatest care to fill the parts for which they are cast. As Mr. Murphy is an old time favorite in Chicago, as well as throughout the United States and Canada, labored eulogium of him and his works would be superfluous. It is enough to say that he is the premier actor in his line in the world, and that his Irish plays, while they amuse all classes, never offend the sensitive natures of the Celtic race. Mr. Murphy always protects the dignity of his people, and his inimitable drollery is all the more potent on that account. THE CITIZEN hopes that he will have overflowing houses, and that his shadow, and substance, may never grow less.

### SHERIDAN CLUB RECEPTION.

The opening reception of the Sheridan Club will be given at the new Club House, No. 4100 Michigan avenue, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 23. The officers are, Michael Cudahy, president; Thomas Keeley, vice-president; J. E. Kinsella, treasurer, and J. B. Heaney, secretary. The board of directors consists of E. Baggot, W. A. Lydon, A. Cummings, T. F. Devine and James Clowry. The reception committee is as follows: Thomas A. Moran, Washington C. Hesing, Joseph Donnersberger, Denis Leahey, M. A. Donohue, J. S. Cooke, John O'Malley, J. L. Nelson, John E. Murphy and J. R. Gary. The reception arrangements will be taken care of by Messrs. E. Baggot, A. W. Allyn, P. L. McArdle, E. J. Quinlan and W. P. Mellen. The grand march will be at 8 o'clock.

"WALK-A-HEAP JIM"—Major James H. Farrell.

"ED" CULLERTON has been elected. "We told you so." When "Ed" becomes a cypher in Chicago politics, look out for a convulsion of nature.

OUR vigorous daily contemporary, the Chicago *Herald*, has put on Tammany paint, and is flourishing a very sharp scalping knife. It calls for the cleaning out of all officeholders, great and small, under the Republican regime, in the nation, state and county. In other words, it lifts the black flag. We wonder if the stalwart *Herald* means to include in its carnival of scalps, the wild and woolly locks of the thousands of Democrats retained in office by the good natured Republicans during the last four years.

THE late Lieut. Frederick Schwatka was one of the most distinguished of the younger officers in Gen. Crook's Big Horn and Yellowstone expedition of 1876. He was a native of Illinois, of Slavic origin, and graduated with honor at West Point. In person he was above the middle size and rather inclined to be corpulent. He was by no means handsome, but he had a strong, manly face, indicative of the daring spirit which existed beneath a somewhat phlegmatic exterior. Schwatka's discovery of the fate of Sir John Franklin was a splendid achievement, and it has conferred immortality upon him. Generous and sociable to a fault, Schwatka's only great weakness was an apparently incurable passion—fitful but fatal—for strong drink. But for this, he would have grown to be one of the greatest lights in the vast realm of science.

THE happiest statesman in town—James C. Strain.

THE tied up Irish evicted tenants' fund in Paris, reminds us very forcibly of the war office "red tape," which compelled the British army to borrow food from the French in the Crimea, while loads of provisions lay untouched on board English vessels in the Bay of Balaklava. The generals had to write to England to get permission to untie the packages. So, now, notwithstanding the patriotic exertions of the broadminded and liberal-hearted Archbishop Croke, the Irish fund is tied up in Paris, and the packages cannot be opened until the French law courts furnish a knife to cut the strings with. Meanwhile, the unfortunate evicted must suffer the pangs of famine, unless a new fund is raised for their relief. There is no present hope that the Gladstone government will do anything to help them.

THE messenger from Thermopylæ—J. Frank Aldrich.

MR. MARTIN J RUSSELL, associate editor of the Chicago *Times*, a gallant soldier, an able and experienced journalist, and an accomplished gentleman, is spoken of as collector of the port under the Cleveland regime. We have no advice to offer to King Stephen, but if Russell were a Republican and we were president——!

A WRITER in *United Ireland*, whose liver and "lights" are chronically out of repair, accuses THE CITIZEN of appropriating poetry without acknowledgment. Our contemporary is in error. Nearly all the Irish poets, worthy of the name, contribute, or have contributed, to our columns. While *United Ireland* is, in many respects, an admirable journal, THE CITIZEN is grieved to be compelled to say that it has rarely, if ever, seen in its pages any poetry worth "stealing." In fact, the teachings of *United Ireland*, since its foundation, have, more or less, tended to knock the poet instinct, once so virile, out of the Irish people. It has helped to teach them modern British materialism, and to put their trust not in "the Muses nine," but in British concessions and "an acre of bog."

READ, after some sage opinions in future law books, Goggin, C. J.

ALL the English free trade editors are falling in ecstacy on the neck of Grover Cleveland. Fortunately for Grover, he wears a 19 inch collar—small for him at that—and can stand the strain.

DR. EMIL G. HIRSCH, in his recent remarkable sermon before the Sinai Congregation on "The Bigotry of Liberalism," gave a much needed dressing down to "Pope" Ingersoll, and other flippant agnostics, who make light of the Bible and its teachings. Renegade Catholics, renegade Protestants and, in point of fact, renegade Jews badly need such an eloquent chastisement as has been administered to them by Dr. Hirsch. Apart from its sacred character as the Word of God, the Bible is the noblest book ever penned by man, and taking it out of literature, especially out of history, would be like taking the sun out of the universe. The works of Shakespeare come next to it in point of sublime conception and superb diction.

JUDGE-ELECT EDWARD F. DUNNE is among the youngest men elected by the people to serve upon the bench.

SOME of the English papers profess to see in the recent Republican defeat "a repudiation of 'Pat' Egan." This is an involuntary compliment to the intrepid United States minister to Chili. We hope that Cleveland's nominee will *Pattern* after him. By the way, many of Mr. Egan's fellow countrymen in America fear they see in the recent result a repudiation of high wages and good living. May they be disappointed!

THOMAS G. WINDES, soon to take his seat upon the bench, is an able lawyer, a man of courage and capacity. His fidelity to friendship is an honorable feature of his character.

THE English Parliament is to meet on Jan. 26. Then will come the tug of war on the Home Rule question, when Liberal promises will be put to the test. THE CITIZEN trusts that Ireland's hopes will not be dashed to the ground once more. It is never wise to be too pessimistic—even though Saxon perfidy has been written in letters of blood on almost every page of the annals of Innisfail.

A CONFERENCE of the Catholic archbishops of America is now being held in New York. It is said that the question of Catholic education will be the chief subject of consideration.

THERE is absolutely no foundation for the alarmist reports circulated recently to the effect that the Pope is seriously ill. Leo XIII. is still hale and hearty.

A SON of Mr. T. D Sullivan, M.P., has entered his name as a student of the King's Inns, Dublin, with a view to becoming a barrister. The gentlemen from Bantry, who are now attorneys-at-law, amount to more than a baker's dozen. And yet the *Nation*, which was for years the organ of the Bantry Band, denounced

Irish lawyers in all the moods and tenses, and sought to prove that it was impossible for a man to wear a barrister's gown and be a patriotic Irishman at one and the same time. This is a world of change, however, and Bantry itself must move.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH of Dublin has promised to attend the World's Fair in this city next year. Whatever part that prelate may have taken in the recent Irish political controversy will be forgotten in the honor that is due to him as a scholar of varied accomplishments, and an ecclesiastic of high standing. It should, moreover, be never forgotten that Dr. Walsh's appointment to the See of Dublin was the first defeat inflicted on the English or Errington faction at Rome. Archbishop Walsh has been, on the whole, a better type of patriot than his immediate predecessors on the throne of St. Lawrence O'Toole.

MR. STEPHEN GRIFFIN, clerk elect of the superior court, who is to succeed Capt. P. McGrath, is quite a young man, but is widely known in social and political life. He is a resident of the West Division.

THE CITIZEN fails to understand why Mr. J J O'Kelly should consider himself either libelled or slandered by an assertion to the effect that he had any connection with the "Clan-na Gael." It appears that this gentleman is about to take action in an English law court to "clear his character" of such a "vile" accusation made against him by a London publisher. Mr. O'Kelly's truckling to English public opinion in this matter will not conduce to his popularity on this side of the water.

CHICAGO has the honor of being the first American city that elected a Hebrew to the judicial bench. Judge Stein will take his seat in the superior court of Cook county on the first Monday in December. The world moves—at least in the great and liberal West.

IT has come to light that there was at least one Irishman who filled the post of poet laureate in England. The name of this obscurity is, it seems, Nahum Tate who was born in Dublin, and educated in Trinity College. He wore the laurels under William III, Queen Anne, and George I. The only relics of the bard known now to bibliophiles are his metrical versions of the Psalms. The poet laureateship of England has been, with few exceptions, the mausoleum of most literary reputations. Most of the laureates were poetical pigmies.

MR. JAMES J. O'KELLY, ex-M.P., at present the London corrispondent of the *Irish Daily Independent*, is about to undertake a comprehensive biography of the late Mr. Parnell. All the necessary documents for this work have already been placed in the author's hands by the representatives of the deceased statesman.

THE Irish newspapers to hand sympathize in terms of deepest regret with President Harrison over his recent domestic bereavement. Irish public bodies, including the town commissioners of the Cove of Cork, have through the medium of United States Consul Platt also tendered their condolence to our chief executive.

MR. JOHN T. GILBERT, who recently became the husband of the charming Irish novelist and poetess, Rose Mulholland, is an elderly gentleman of decidedly literary tastes. His compilations of the records of Dublin have given him a high place in the ranks of contemporary Irish historians, and won him the degree of L L D., which was conferred upon him a week or two ago by the Royal University of that city. Dr. and Mrs. Gilbert reside in a pretty and comfortably furnished little villa at Blackrock, near Dublin.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GENERAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.—Write on one side of the paper only. Leave sufficient space between the lines for corrections and changes. Use as few words as possible. Long communications are seldom printed and as seldom read.

ROBT O MOORE, Denver.—Lever, the Irish novelist, was at one time a favorite figure in the aristocratic society of Brussels, in which city he resided for some years. There he became acquainted with Mgr. Pecci, the Papal Legate to the elgian capital, who is now Pope Leo XIII.

SCHOLASTICUS.—The Catholic church does not hold the doctrine that the Pope conversing as a private individual cannot make a mistake. It is only when he speaks in the capacity of Supreme Pontiff or *Ex cathedra*, that his words are recognized as infallible dealing with questions exclusively bearing on either faith or morals.

I MAC M., City.—Dr. Croke is a native of the county Cork. Early in his ecclesiastical life, in 1847 he was an enthusiastic Young Irelander. He resided in Rome and Paris, and was bishop of Auckland, New Zealand, before he secured the crozier of the archdiocese of Cashel. Dr. Leahy was Dr. Croke's predecessor in the latter See.

STUDENT, San Francisco.—Pamela, the widow of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, contracted a second marriage with United States Consul Pitcairn of Hamburg. Pitcairn treated his wife with such savage cruelty that she sought and obtained a divorce from him, and was permitted to resume the name of her first husband. By her marriage with Pitcairn she had a daughter about whom nothing definite has ever come to light. Pamela's remains would have been flung into the potter's field of a Paris cemetery a few years ago were it not for the timely interference of the late J. P. Leonard who, with the assistance of the Duke of Leinster, had them transferred to one of the Fitzgerald burial vaults in England, where they repose at present.

NEMO, Pittsburg.—There is not a shadow of truth in the rumor you refer to.

### Ball of Div. 11, A.O.H.

The fifteenth annual ball of Division No. 11, Ancient Order of Hibernians, will be given at O'Callaghan's Hall, corner of West Indiana and Lincoln streets, on Thanksgiving evening, Nov 23. A large attendance is expected. The music will be furnished by Prof. Walsh. Tickets admitting gentleman and ladies 50 cents.

### RISE AND FALL OF KING STIRABOUT

#### Being at Once a Parable and a Sermon by One of the Great Defeated.

[*Communicated.*]

Once upon a time there lived in a great country beyond the sea, a king who rejoiced in the rich and succulent title of Beefsteak. He had ove. 60,000,000 of subjects and every day, and sometimes three times in one day, they ate of the nourishing flesh from which their ruler was named. This great king ruled in his great kingdom, with but a short interregrum caused by the usurpation of an old and splenetic rival known as King Stirabout, for one and thirty years, and in this period his people had doubled their numbers, and had grown fat and strong and hot-blooded, so hot-blooded, indeed, that they turned upon the national physician and surgeon, Dr. Tariffa, and said he was overfeeding them. They would patronize him no more, and, incited by wily enemies, of the household and outsiders, they discharged him from their service, and, finally, rose in revolt against their good king, Beefsteak, and overthrew him. In his place, they put King Stirabout, and Dr. Openports, a hanger on of Stirabout, and generally supposed to be a quack, was elevated to the position of national physician and surgeon. As the systems of the people had been well built up by the stalwart course of diet prescribed by the discarded Doctor Tariffa, the patients' rich blood was not immediately thinned by the peculiar regimen of Dr. Openports, who, moreover, was afraid to venture on a radically different treatment at the start. He saw that the people could, for a while at least, live upon their fat, and both he and King Stirabout agreed that it was wise, for the present, to let well enough alone. But the fickle people were not satisfied, and they called out loudly for an immediate change of diet. This greatly alarmed King Stirabout, who, himself a good feeder, although bearing a name so unsubstantial, greatly feared the result of so rash an experiment. He called into council a portion of his subjects, who live in a hot part of the country, and fare chiefly on Johnnycake and molasses, to advise him in his difficulty. As they had never been used to a better style of living, they could tell him no thing of the evil consequences of a beefsteak course of treatment, but thought stirabout would be good enough for the portion of their fellow subjects who lived in the cooler regions of the country. Accordingly the new king dismissed them not over-graciously, and they retired to their own territory, where they amused themselves shooting squirrels and hoeing corn. Gradually, however, the influence of Dr. Openports prevailed in the royal household, and, little by little, the diet of the people was changed. First it was reduced to two beefsteaks a day; then to one; then three beefsteaks a week; then two, then one, and so on until, at last, they used no beefsteak at all, and the national diet was changed to stirabout. Travelers arriving from abroad, who had seen the great kingdom under the rule of the royal Beefsteak, were amazed at the startling change in the physical aspect of the people. From being fine, strong, handsome men and women, they had become pale, and thin and yellow, with shrivelled skins and shrunken eyes, just as they used to look when the ancestors of king Stirabout formerly reigned in the land. The experiment of Dr. Openports had succeeded to perfection. The very name of Beefsteak was forgotten, and nothing but stirabout met the eye of the beholder at every turn. The people no longer wore even decent clothing of their own make. They were no longer strong enough, or skillful enough, to manufacture, and they were clad in the cheap fustian stuff made in the country from which the progenitors of King Stirabout originally came. Some of the older men, remembering how well the people looked, and how the country had prospered, under the benignant reign of King Beefsteak, were never tired of holding up his glories to the younger generation, whose constitutions were warped by an overdose of stirabout, and whose spirits were depressed by the disgusting potions administered by that grinning and attenuated foreign quack, Dr. Openports. They bore their misfortunes calmly enough for several years, but at length, the day of reckoning came. They learned that both King Beefsteak and Dr. Tariffa still lived. They rose in their might, overthrew King Stirabout and slew Dr. Openports, whose hide they converted into a drum-head, and, beating it loudly they marched to victory, restored King Beefsteak to his rightful dominions and ever afterward lived loyal and contented in their own land.

ANTI HALF RATIONS.

### THE CENTURY MAGAZINE IN 1893

It would be hard for a person who cares for good reading to make a better investment than a year's subscription to the *Century Magazine*. No region is too remote, no expense too great, if it will only produce what the *Century's* readers want. This is the policy that has made it, as the *Pall Mall Budget*, of London, says, "By far the best of the magazines, English or American."

The November number begins a new volume and contains the first chapters of a powerful novel of New York society, called "Sweet Bells Out of Tune," written by Mrs. Burton Harrison, the author of "The Anglomaniacs." In this story the fashionable wedding, the occupants of the boxes in the Metropolitan Opera House, the "smart set" in the country house are faithfully reflected, and the illustrations by Charles Dana Gibson, *Life's* well known cartoonist, are as brilliant as the novel.

In this November number begins also a great series of papers on "The Bible and Science," opening with "Does the Bible Contain Scientific Errors?" by Prof. Shields, of Princeton, who takes decided ground that the bible does not contain scientific errors of any moment, and who most interestingly states the case from this point of view. Other articles in this series will include one in the December (Christmas) number, "The Effect of Scientific Study upon Religious Beliefs."

An important series of letters that passed between Gen. Sherman and his brother Senator John Sherman is also printed in November, which number contains also contributions from the most distinguished writers, including an article by James Russell Lowell, which was not quite completed at the time of his death. The suggestion which Bishop Potter makes in the November *Century* as to what could be done with the World's Fair if it were opened on Sunday, is one which seems the most practical solution of the problem yet offered.

The December *Century* is to be a great Christmas number—full of Christmas stories, Christmas poems and Christmas pictures—and it will begin the first chapters of a striking novel of life in Colorado, "Benefits Forgot," by Wolcott Balestier, who wrote "The Naulahka" with Rudyard Kipling.

Papers on good roads, the new educational method, and city government are soon to come.

Four dollars will bring you this splendid magazine for one year, and certainly no cultivated home can afford to be without it. Subscribers can remit directly to the publishers, The Century Co., No. 33 East Seventeenth street, New York. They should begin with November, and so get first chapters of all the serials, including "Sweet Bells Out of Tune."

FOR THE CITIZEN.

### THE DOOM OF MINNEHAHA.

BY EUGENE DAVIS.

[Sculptor Riordan of Deadwood has completed the Sioux Indian maiden statue upon which he has been working for some time. The statue will be a part of the woman's exhibit of this State at the World's Fair. Mr. Riordan took for his subject a Sioux maiden named Minnehaha, in connection with whose life and death there is a romantic legend.—*Minneapolis Journal*.]

Sweet the face of Minnehaha, though her
witching winsome features
Had the red-half dusky color of the
Black Hills of the Sioux;
Ripe the bosom of the maiden, warm the
heart that beat beneath it—
Full of summer's glorious sunshine, tender, faithful, fond, and true.
Only darling of her father, Sitting Bear,
the Indian chieftain,
She was petted by the Redskins through
the woodlands far and wide,
And the spirit winds used kiss her, toying
with her fine-spun tresses,
Singing loud her many praises as they
swept the mountain's side.

Woe to thee, O Minnehaha! when the
White Man to Laramie
Sped victoriously and camped him perilously close to thee;
For the Pale Face has a sleekness, has
deep eyes of winning luster,
And a smile too fond and charming
which the wisest maids should flee!
But she was not wise—this damsel; for
a tall and stalwart soldier,
Though he looked all coldly on her,
made her strangely, sweetly shy,
And her eyes grew bright and brighter,
and the tell tale blushes blossomed
With new glory from her features when
he chanced to pass her by.

Cold and colder grew his glances, for he
loved another woman;
Yet the Indian maiden's bosom only
throbbed the warmer there
For the graceful, gallant soldier; and one
day in fear and trembling
She knelt down in tears before him, and
she told him her despair!
"All the way from bleak Dakota have I
come to see you, dearest,"
Cried the weeping Minnehaha, deaf to
whisperings of pride,
"Have I come to die beside you, for my
heart within is broken
Since I knew that I could never hope to
be your chosen bride.

"I am dying, O my sweetheart. In the
new moon that is coming
They shall lay me 'neath the grasses
where the poplar branches wave—
Will you come then, darling, sometimes
just to cull a flow'r above me,
And to shed one tear of pity o'er poor
Minnehaha's grave?"
Soon she died—the hapless maiden, and
they buried her one evening
In the setting summer sunlight where
the roses are in bloom;
And one day in polished marble speaking
of her woful story
There will stand a love-lorn statue guarding Minnehaha's tomb!

### A Night on the Way.

We know of many business men who have traveled between Chicago and St Paul over fifty times within the past five years and have never seen an inch of the track between Milwaukee, La Crosse and Winona, yet notwithstanding, they will assert that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul is the best and most attractive railway between the Great Lakes and the twin cities (St. Paul and Minneapolis). They know nothing, beyond hearsay, of the beautiful scenery through the Lake Region of Wisconsin or along the Upper Mississippi River, which a day light ride over this great railway affords; but they back their judgment on their experience with the night train service, which enables them to start from one terminal in the evening and arrive at the other terminal in the morning. The traveler knows instinctively that the track is perfect, because there is no appreciable jolt or jar. He knows that there is not in Europe or America a more complete and satisfactory train than the Electric-Lighted, Steam-Heated Vestibule Limited, with its berth reading lamps and other magnificent appointments. The Dining-Car service is superb. Supper is served on the train leaving Chicago each evening; breakfast on the train arriving at Chicago each morning. Is it any wonder that business men and tourists prefer this—the best—route between Chicago, Milwaukee, St Paul and Minneapolis? Ticket office, 207 and 209 Clark street.

### Union Catholic Library.

On Thanksgiving Day (Nov 24) the annual high mass for the benefit of the members of the Union Catholic Library Association, will be celebrated at St Mary's church, corner of Wabash avenue and Eldridge court. All members and friends of the association are respectfully invited to attend.

The members of the Union Catholic Library Association will celebrate Thanksgiving Eve (Nov. 23) by giving an enjoyable and carefully prepared programme at Kimball Hall, on Wabash avenue. The talent secured is of a high order and a glance at the choice programme will be a sufficient guarantee of its merit. Admission will be by invitation only and cards of invitation can be had by calling at the Library rooms, No 94 Dearborn street. Following is the programme:

Piano solo, "Concert Polonaise".....Sternberg
Miss Margaret Smyth.
Tenor solo, "Ah! Dost Thou Love".....Bohn
Mr. Max Jacobi.
Banjo solo. "Old Black Joe" (by request).....
Miss Elinore G. Lynch.
Address, "Thanksgiving Day" (Retrospect).....
Rev James M. Hagan
Soprano solo, "Polonaise" (Mignon).....Liszt
Mrs Rose Emerich.
Zither solo, "In Stiller Nacht".....Fittig
Miss Rose Lottie Lynch.
Baritone solo, "The Clang of the Forge"..Rodney
Mr. Wilson Odell Martin.
Piano solo, "Etude," "Re-reuse".....Chopin
Mr. William Middleschulte.
Recitation, "The Pilot's Story"....W. D. Howells
Mr. James Felix O'Connor.
Osamot Mandolin Quartette.....
.....Magnata (a Chilian Dance).....Romero
Misses Fannie Frost, Marion Petesch, and Misses Lynch.

### Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

### BOW KNOWLEDGE IS OBTAINED.

"Why, you are a perfect Encyclopedia!"

"How is that?"

"Why last week, when baby was sick, you told us just what was the matter with her, and suggested a simple remedy that cured her at once. A short time ago when Willie brought a strange plant in from the woods, you examined it carefully and from your knowledge of botany told us exactly what its name was and what it was useful for.

When the kitchen boiler went wrong and the house was in an uproar, you said you had studied house plumbing a little, and you stopped the rumbling and straightened the whole thing out in a jiffy. Do you remember the day you mended the broken gas meter for us, and understood how to read it, which knowledge caused the gas company to take $15 00 off the bill? And then again, do you remember the night when there was tons of water on the roof, which was beginning to soak through and threatened to ruin all the furniture, and drown us in our beds? You said you knew a little about tin roofs, and went up with a broom handle, and soon had all the water drawn off through the proper channel just in time to save us all from ruin? I should say you were an Encyclopedia!"

"But,—"

"Then there was the day the canary broke its leg and you remembered a little about surgery and set the leg just like a doctor and now the little bird is all right again."

"But, Madame,—"

"Oh, yes, and you showed us how to empty the aquarium without moving it, and told us what kind of plants to put in to keep the water fresh and pure, and you mended the piano, because you understood how it was made, and freed the house from roaches, rats and mice. When Willie was poisoned with ivy you had the proper antidote which cured him. You also cured Carlo when he had the distemper and taught us how to hatch chickens in an incubator which you made yourself."

"I was going to explain—"

"Don't I remember how you purified the cistern water and told us how to cure chickens when they had the pip. The very same night you taught Willie the 15th proposition in the second book of Euclid, and explained to me the theory of music. You also told us who invented gunpowder and printing, and when the coffee gave out recommended an excellent substitute. Yes, indeed, I should say you were a perfect Encyclopedia!"

"My dear Madame—"

"Then there were flowers, too. How did you know what temperature orchids required in order to thrive, and what kind of soil to plant the cactus in? And how did you know that Willie's bicycle had a ball joint, and where on earth did you learn those lovely mythological stories that you told us the night you took the parlor rifle to pieces and mended the lock? I say again that a man that can quote St. Thomas Aquinas in the original, solve a problem in algebra, make hydrogen gas so that it will burn, and make baby's perambulator as good as new, all in one evening, is a perfect Encyclopedia!"

"I was about to say, my dear Madame, that these little things that you mention, so carry in my memory. I learned them all from the wonderful Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, and they form but an infinitesimal part of the store of knowledge in that marvelous work. It should form a part of every household, for it contains useful and interesting facts on every subject. The family who possess it need not travel in order to learn the useful inventions or devices of all lands, nor need they spend time and money in colleges, for the Britannica is a great college in itself. When Toodles, in the good old farce of that name, supplied himself with a coffin because it was handy to have in the house, he made a bad investment. He should have bought the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica—which in the United States he could have done at an outlay of only ten cents a day for a short time, for that work is not only handy to have in the house, but it is indispensable in every home."

### Good Farm Land For Sale.

At low prices, near Stuart, in southwestern Iowa. Large Irish Catholic population, and resident priest, Rev. Father Foley. Stuart is forty miles west of Des Moines, on the C., R. I. & P. R. R., and has a population of about 3,000 people. We have also a railroad division station, round house and machine shops, employing nearly 400 men. Good mechanics can generally find steady employment at fair wages. We would like to have more of our people come here. Improved farms sell at from $20 to $35 per acre. For information call on or address

S. MONAHAN, Stuart, Ia.

## THE MARTYR'S WIDOW.

### Appeal Issued by a Committee of the A.O.H. to Enlist the Aid of the Patriotic in Behalf of Mrs. Daniel Curley and Her Children.

FELLOW CITIZENS: On May 11, 1883, Daniel Curley was executed in Dublin for alleged complicity in the Phœnix Park tragedy.

It was on the eve of the ninth anniversary of his execution that a refined and delicate lady called at a pastoral residence in Chicago to have a mass offered up for the deceased patriot the following morning. An accidental question revealed to the priest that his visitor was the wife of the unfortunate Daniel Curley and that she and her two bright and innocent boys were homeless in Chicago—that she was struggling against great odds to provide the necessaries of life for herself and her children. The good priest was astonished at the negligence of the Irish people in failing to make suitable provision for this family, which the patriotism and honor of the husband and father had left without a protector. He consulted some friends about the possibility of providing Mrs. Curley and her family with a comfortable home. One of the oldest and most respected priests in Chicago suggested that the matter be laid before the County Board of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The suggestion was acted on, with the result that this body, so well known for their patriotism, unanimously resolved to take charge of the matter, and accordingly an executive committee was appointed, consisting of the presidents of the different divisions under its jurisdiction, to devise ways and means of raising funds to carry out this deserving and laudable work.

At a full meeting of this executive committee the undersigned were instructed to issue this appeal to enlist the sympathy and the co-operation not only of the Hibernians of Cook County but of the whole Irish race.

When Daniel Curley was condemned on the testimony of the informer Carey, he was offered a large amount of British gold and his liberty provided he gave evidence to implicate others. The last two hours of his life were given him to consider the proposition, but he spurned the offer and accepted death on the scaffold rather than leave a dishonored name to his country and wife and children.

When Daniel Curley voluntarily accepted death for a principle—a principle, as he believed, of Irish nationality—his family became the wards of the Irish race, and it can be attributed only to lack of organized effort that so far our race has not done its duty in this case.

In the name, then, of that justice due Mrs. Curley and her children in the name of the long list of patriots who have sacrificed life and liberty for the principles of Irish nationality, we appeal to the Irish race in Chicago and elsewhere to come forward in their generosity and help this noble undertaking.

All subscriptions will be duly acknowledged by the treasurer of the fund, Rev. M. O'sullivan, Church of the Nativity, Thirty-seventh street and Union avenue, Chicago, Ill., and will be published in THE CITIZEN.

LAWRENCE HENELY,
P. B. FLANNIGAN,
P. O'SULLIVAN,
P. DEVER } Com.

### MRS. CURLEY HOMESTEAD FUND.

The Rev. M. O Sullivan, treasurer of the Mrs. Daniel Curley Homestead Fund, desires to acknowledge the following subscriptions:

| | |
|---|---|
| Previously acknowledged | $608 25 |
| Division 19, A.O.H., second instalment | 19 50 |
| Rev. T. Ryan, St. Cecilia's church, Forty-fifth-st, and Wentworth-av | 10 00 |
| James Fitzgerald, Soldiers' Home, Nashville, Tenn | 1 00 |
| Irishmen of South Omaha, Neb | 60 00 |
| F. D. Kinsella, 4110 Wabash-av | 5 00 |
| P. Tyrell, 50 Miller-st | 5 00 |
| P. O'Brien, 3672 Wabash-av | 5 00 |
| John J Cassidy, Wilmington, Del | 2 00 |
| Div. 17, A. O. H. | 6 00 |

All checks and orders should be made payable to the treasurer, Rev. M. O Sullivan, Church of the Nativity, Thirty-seventh street and Union avenue, Chicago, Ill.

### Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

### The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington," just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

### T. Shea, Tailor,

136 West Madison-st

We carry the Latest Designs in Foreign and Domestic Woolens. We make fine suits for $20 $25 $30 and up to $60, also pants from $5 to $12. Satisfaction guaranteed.

### PERSONAL.

Hon. W. E. Mason, ex member of Congress, has been engaged to lecture and conduct a class in parliamentary law at the Soper School of Oratory of the Chicago Athenæum. No better opportunity to study this important branch of law, under an able and eloquent professor, can present itself to a student.

Mr. Leo Mutter, late director and organist of the Holy Family church choir, was presented with a parting testimonial at Sodality Hall last week. The articles presented consisted of a very handsome silver tea service, and in making the presentation Mr. Watts, the spokesman for the choir, said he voiced the sentiments of each member in expressing their regret at Mr. Mutter's separation from them, and gratitude to him for his uniform kindness and deep interest in their welfare, his indefatigable industry and energy, and his wonderful zeal for the art. Mr. Mutter replied feelingly, and hoped each member would, as ever, be deeply interested in the choir, to which he was so warmly attached, and would continue to make it, as it is at present, the first and best Catholic chorus attached to any Catholic church in the West.


## HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

THANKSGIVING WEEK.

COMMENCING SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20,

Matinees Thursday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Legitimate Irish Comedian, MR.

# JOSEPH MURPHY,

Supported by the Talented young leading Actress, MISS

BELLE MELVILLE

And a carefully selected Dramatic Company, in the Greatest of all Irish Dramas, THE

# "KERRY GOW,"

Played by him with unparalleled success for fourteen consecutive seasons in all the principal cities and leading theatres in America.

"A COMEDY-DRAMA WITHOUT EQUAL,"

Presenting not only Realistic Pictures of

Life and Love in the Emerald Isle

But an every day tale in EVERY LAND.

PRICES AS USUAL.

Reserved Seats can be secured at Box Office Three Days in Advance.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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Dealers in
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal.
Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities.
Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, $6. per cord delivered.
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303 West Taylor street, between Halsted street and Blue Island avenue.

Grocers.

HOGAN, WILLIAM,
Dealer in
Teas, Wines and Liquors.
44 & 46 Canalport avenue, Chicago.
Choice Butter a Specialty. All Goods Warranted.

O'BRIEN, P.
Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries and Ship Supplies.
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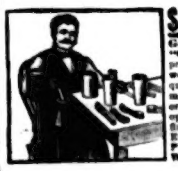

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### A SONG OF SUMMER.

My love and I went maying when the bloom
was on the trees,
High above us in the elms the birds were singing at the golden
gates of morn,
White with blossoms lay the meadows, dewy
fresh the scented breezes,
Where I beat the milky branches to her little
milky hands;
And the sunbeams lingered lovingly to see my
true love pass,
As her shadow trembled lightly o'er the flower
of the grass.
O my love and I went maying! but how soon
her footsteps lagged!
Soon the tender limbs grew weary, and the
little one grew flagged;
O the flowers were very heavy, and the sun
was fierce on high!
I must pick the rest without her—she would
meet me by and by.
Then she dropped her scented burden in a
white and shining heap,
Near the little hillside churchyard, where she
laid her down to sleep.
Where my love and I went maying, I came
down the paths alone,
Through the chilly evening thickets, while the
turtle doves made moan;
With the boughs we broke together closely
held against my breast,
Though the bloom had long dropped from
them, and the thorns alone I pressed;
And the hawthorn O the hawthorn!—waved
above me, white and red,
But I never more shall pick it, for my little
love is dead.

—E. M. Sweetman in Atlanta.

## A GALLANT RESCUE.

For many years I resided in the village of Chippewa, situated at the mouth of Welland river (commonly called Chippewa creek), which flows into the Niagara about one and a half miles above the falls and perhaps three-fourths of a mile above the first rough water of the terrible rapids.

Notwithstanding the dangerous proximity of the falls people are continually crossing and recrossing the river here between the American and Canadian shores.

Great caution is generally exercised by boatmen, and the loss of life on this stretch of water is less than on any body of equal width—constantly traversed by small open boats—that I know of. Deplorable fatalities have occurred from time to time, but these have always been the result of ignorance or gross carelessness.

Three cases of this kind have come under my own observation, and I was unhappy enough to see the victims drawn down to the first leap of the rapids, after which not a trace of any one of them was ever seen.

One of these instances was that of a farmer, who drove his horses and wagon into the edge of the river, at a shoal place about a mile above Chippewa, to let the animals drink—that particular spot being the only one for many miles which was adapted to the purpose.

The man, though perfectly familiar with the locality, carelessly drove in too far, and upon attempting to turn about one of the reins caught under the neck yoke, the horses floundered into deep water, the heavy running gear sank, dragged the poor brutes down and drowned them, while the light pine wagon box floated off with the man!

The unfortunate fellow was known to be a good swimmer, and if he had instantly jumped out and made for shore all would have been well. But he was frightened out of his wits and did nothing but scream for help. Now comes the strangest part of the story. The accident was witnessed by another farmer, plowing in a field close at hand. As he well knew, there was not a boat of any kind nearer than Chippewa, and yet, instead of springing on one of his horses and riding for life, he actually walked down along the bank, keeping abreast of and talking to his imperiled neighbor and cheering him by the assurance that he would get a boat and take him off when he should come in front of the village.

Gradually—for such is the trend of the current there—as the box floated down stream, it was borne further and further from land, and when it did arrive opposite the mouth of Welland river was fully 400 yards out.

Only then did the sympathizing friend rush into the village and give the alarm.

From the edge of the Niagara to Chippewa bridge, where the nearest boat lay, was at least 300 yards. This distance he had to run and find some one to unlock, equip with oars and man the boat. The consequence inevitably was that the doomed farmer was far beyond human help even before it started—started only and then turned back from the hopeless chase.

That awful cry, "A man going over the falls!" resounded through the village streets, and a crowd of people quickly gathered.

The hapless castaway was now shooting down that smooth, swift incline of water immediately above the rapids. He had evidently given up all hope of rescue, and was kneeling on the bottom of his frail raft with outstretched, clasped hands, apparently in prayer.

Faster and faster he was hurried along, and in another moment we saw the box lifted high on the crest of the rapids' first tumultuous ridge, shaken to pieces like a pack of cards and floated in fragments away amid the seething hell of waters, while its late occupant disappeared forever from human view.

The second person whom I saw thus done to death was one of a party of duck hunters who had been shooting in the weedy passage between Grand and Buckhorn islands. In spite of his companions' advice to the contrary, this man determined to remain out all night in the hope of making a good bag in the early morning.

The last thing his comrades saw of him—so they told us—he had drawn the bow of his boat a little way up on a sandbar at the lower end of Buckhorn island and laid himself down to sleep in her.

It is supposed that, while he slept, a change of wind caused the water to rise sufficiently to set the boat free—a moderate down stream breeze would do it. At all events, shortly after daybreak next morning some one of the Chippewas' early risers called out that an empty boat was going over the falls. A knot of interested spectators soon flocked down to the river's edge to see the exciting event, opinions being about equally divided as to whether the light skiff would live to reach the cataract itself, or would go to pieces on touching the rapids.

As we thus speculated our idle talk was suddenly replaced by a general cry of horror, for, from the bottom of what we had thought an empty shell, the head and shoulders of a man all at once became visible, and the next moment he rose to his feet. Beyond all doubt the luckless being had only that instant awakened.

Can human imagination conceive or mortal pen describe what that awakening must have been?

A few short hours before he had lain down to rest in fancied security and with bright anticipations of coming sport. Now he opens his eyes and looks around to find himself—where?—on the very brink of that wildly tossing, awful flood from which all the wealth, all the united powers of the world cannot save him!

The boat was almost in the exact center of the river. Those of us who had field glasses could see that a group much larger than our own had congregated on the American shore to witness the final catastrophe.

It was not long delayed. In less than a minute after the poor man had become aware of his situation he took off his hat, waved it frantically toward either bank, and an instant later was gone! Nor did any part of the boat again appear.

One more sad incident and we will then turn to something brighter.

Two half intoxicated young men, residents of Chippewa, one morning made some disturbance in one of the hotels.

To get out of the way for the present they then crossed the river to Port Day. There they drank, we were told, more liquor and became very quarrelsome. Toward evening they set out to return, but instead of making a start from away up stream, they rashly pushed directly into the current and attempted to make the passage in a straight line.

It is barely possible that they might have succeeded in landing on the Canada side away down by the head of Street's island had not a great crowd of people, noticing their dangerous position, assembled on the bank to watch their progress. The poor fellows, each pulling a pair of sculls, had come more than half way across and were now, as nearly as we could judge, only a few hundred yards above the edge of the rapids, when, to our infinite dismay, they suddenly turned back toward the American shore! Why, will never be known, but it was supposed that, seeing the crowd on the bank, the young men, in their maudlin condition, conceived the idea that it had gathered for the purpose of arresting them for the morning's fracas.

Whatever the reason for their mad move, it proved a fatal one. They had lost some distance in turning, and had not gone fifty yards on the return course when we could see that they were being carried rapidly down stream. Now the appalled and utterly helpless spectators were compelled to witness a pitiable sight indeed. The imminence of their peril seemed to have sobered the men, and as soon as they found themselves being swept broadside down they turned the bow of their boat straight up stream, meantime plying their oars with desperate energy, in the forlorn hope of gaining on the mighty current!

Both were skilled oarsmen, and so rapid and powerful were their strokes that for the space of five seconds they actually held the light boat motionless, as we could see by aligning it with landmarks on the further shore.

But the unequal strife could not last. Of what avail was human muscle here?

Foot by foot, stern foremost, but still bravely pulling, they were borne down the smooth chute, nearer and nearer to that first awful cascade, which sends its spray heavenward almost in the center of the rapid's upper edge.

Among the watching crowd on shore were several women, and these broke into anguished cries as they saw the lost men heroically battling for life up to the last hopeless moment.

Passionately, for the time bereft of reason, they appealed to us to save them, but we could only groan in our impotence and await the end.

The poor boys did not cease to row until their little craft was on the curling brink of the dread plunge. Then both relinquished their oars, dropped to their knees and covered their faces with their hands. Brief space had they in which to pray, for now the boat was caught by the writhing wall of water, tossed high in air, while the men still clung to the cross seats, and then—oh, the horror of it!—all were whirled over and over and swallowed up in those cruel depths from which no human creature has ever escaped alive.

Now for a less painful scene:

On a certain summer day a young woman, half crazed by terror, rushed along the lower street of Chippewa, screaming: "Oh, help! help! help! My little Jimmy's away out on the big river and he'll go over the falls!"

Instead of jumping at once for boats, a number of men, as if doubting Mrs. Armstrong's word, ran down to where a view of the Niagara could be obtained, and there, afloat on its surface in an old boat, saw Jimmy apparently enjoying his ride, but being gradually carried outward and down stream.

It seems that the little five-year-old fellow had been playing in a small scow, the bow of which rested lightly on the beach, and had rocked it free of its hold to his great delight and floated serenely away.

On the west bank of Welland river, about 250 yards above its junction with the Niagara, stood the house and shop of Joel Lyons, a stout, muscular shoemaker and practiced oarsman. On hearing the alarm given this man wasted no time in idle exclamations, but ran at once to where several boats were moored further up stream. Selecting one already provided with sculls, he sprang into it and was away at full speed before most of the onlookers had collected their senses.

Just at this moment I arrived upon the scene and witnessed all that afterward occurred.

Now there are two entrances and exits to and from the Welland; one, known as "the Cut," being on the upper or west side of an isolated bluff called Hog island, and the other—the original channel—on the lower or east side.

It was from out this last named passage that the child had floated, and consequently he was much nearer the falls than if he had emerged into the Niagara from the cut.

Lyons of course took the east channel, but he had quite 400 yards of slack water to row over before striking the larger river, and when he reached it the little scow with its precious freight was at least that distance from shore and much closer to the rapids than even the boldest oarsman would ordinarily dare to go.

So utterly desperate appeared the chances of rescue that, as he sped down Chippewa creek, the shuddering spectators, among whom was Mrs. Lyons, with one accord called out to the gallant boatman not to throw away his own life in so mad an attempt. But the brave fellow paid no heed to their cries. Out to the broad bosom of the Niagara he pushed, and was presently flying obliquely down and across stream with the speed of a racing shell. His wife screamed aloud in an agony of apprehension, and to even the coolest among us it seemed all too horribly certain that we should witness a double tragedy.

More and more earnestly, without a break or a skip, and with never relaxing strength, the experienced sculler bent to his work, glancing now and again over his shoulder at the precious prize he had determined to win, or die in losing.

To us, who, hardly daring to speak or breathe, watched the fearful venture, its success appeared well nigh impossible. The child could perhaps be snatched from the boat before reaching the rapids. But what then? Neither he nor his rescuer, we felt convinced, could ever regain the shore.

The poor women—Lyons' wife and Jimmy's mother—sobbed pitifully as we all hurried down the edge of the river so as to keep abreast of the skiff. None of us dared to encourage them by a hopeful word, for not one of us believed that either would ever again be clasped in the arms of husband or son.

The tiny scow was now quite 600 yards from shore, and with gradually accelerated motion was drawing frightfully near the rapids. But the pursuing boat went four feet to its one and was swiftly closing the gap between them. The innocent babe had at last become alarmed, and as Lyons drew near he stretched his little arms imploringly toward him—a sight which drove the women nearly frantic and caused tears to roll down more than one manly cheek.

"Oh, hush! hush! not a word nor cheer yet!" some one said in a choking whisper as the two boats came together. "The fight is still to win!"

As he ranged alongside Lyons pulled in one oar, leaned over the gunwale, caught up the child and lifted him into his own boat. "Too late! Oh, too late!" shrieked his agonized wife. And indeed it so seemed to each one of us.

But then the noble fellow, cool as if there was no danger within a thousand miles, reshipped his oar and did the only one thing which could offer a possible chance for life. He did not vainly attempt to stem the current by rowing up stream, nor even directly toward the shore, but turned his bow quartering down, and pulling with nerves of steal and giant strength shot with arrowy speed diagonally athwart the river's course, and in less than five minutes landed safely at the head of the channel running between Street's island and the mainland!

Then—but why go on? No language, much less my poor pen, can adequately describe the scene which followed.

This incident is a matter of history, I presume, but I may inform those who now read of it for the first time that the Royal Humane society of England soon after sent to Mr. Lyons its gold medal in recognition of his daring deed—how daring no one unacquainted with its scene can realize.—W. Thompson in Romance.

### Mimicry in Moths.

Around about my house is a tangled shrubbery of stunted brushwood, with here and there a silver birch, young beech and Scotch fir, and in one corner stands an old outhouse, where a pipe is good at all seasons. It is half in ruins, and while there one day I noticed that the dingy old brown and gray wall was spotted with oddly shaped blotches of a darker tint, that looked like damp. That same evening, however, I found that the blotches had all disappeared, though more rain had fallen and the roof was full of holes. The next day they had all come back. When this had happened a second time I looked more closely at the strange marks, and to my surprise found them to be living creatures—small moths in fact—with folded or outspread wings, clinging fast onto the crumbling wall.

From dusk until dawn they had been out on the wing in the fields and woods—their chief enemies, the birds, being asleep—but at daybreak came back to their old place of safety. The shrubbery was dangerous because the ground was thickly covered with green ivy and still greener periwinkle and moss, where sparrows, finches and tits were always hunting for food, and they would have been soon snapped up. On the old weather stained wall they were safe.—Nineteenth Century.

### Tennyson Liked Seclusion.

One day Lord Tennyson, when walking round his garden at Farringford, saw perched up in the trees that surrounded it two men who had been refused admittance at the gate—two men dressed like gentlemen. He very wisely gave them to understand that his fame was not to be taken as an abrogation of his rights as a private English gentleman.—New York Tribune.

## LUMINOUS FISHES.

### A SEA ANIMAL THAT CARRIES A POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHT.

**Creatures Which Inhabit the Deep Are Endowed by Nature with the Means of Finding Their Way About in the Dark. How They Use Their Ocean Lamps.**

Government biological laboratories at Wood's Holl and elsewhere along the coast have been very busy studying fishes and other creatures that live in the sea. Sculpins engaged much of their attention. One species, known as the "sea robin," has pectoral fins resembling hands. They are discovered to be actually organs of touch, and the fish walks on them over the bottom, feeling for its food as it goes. The slime of these "toad fishes," as fishermen call the family, is secreted by rows of glands. All fishes have slime secreting organs. In those which live in the depths of the ocean, where is inky darkness, the slime glands are so modified as to be transformed into phosphorescent spots, the slime being luminous. Thus the finny dweller in the dark, unfathomed caves of ocean carries a light about with it to see by.

One species recently discovered is called the midshipman. It has luminous disks along its sides and belly, on its head and at the base of its back fin. In fact it is as profusely decorated with lights as a midshipman is with buttons—hence the name. Each of these luminous disks is a complete bullseye lantern on a small scale, having a lens for concentrating the rays and a reflector behind it composed of siliceous spicules. The light comes from a layer of phosphorescent cells between the reflector and the lens.

No other known fish has such an equipment for illuminating purposes. There are a good many species which have reflectors without lenses, while others have lenses without reflectors to brighten the glow of their luminous spots. But the midshipman is the only marine dweller thus far discovered which possesses both reflector and lens. It is a veritable animated assemblage of lanterns. There is a wide variation among deep sea fishes as to their manner of carrying their lights. One kind has a barbel hanging to its chin, on the end of which is suspended what might be likened to an electric bulb, while another sort upholds its light over its head on the highest point of its back fin. In certain species it is believed that the luminous mucus from the modified slime glands keeps running continually down the sides of the fish, rendering the whole animal brilliant.

It is considered likely that these lantern bearing fishes of the depths, which are chiefly head and mouth and highly carnivorous, are able to turn their lights on or off at will. This seems probable on account of the nerves and blood vessels communicating with the slime glands, which have no other apparent purpose. Thus the midshipman may have his power, on approach of an enemy, to suddenly extinguish his torches; whereas, when seeking prey, he can throw out search lights and brilliantly illuminate his neighborhood. This phosphorescent light is similar to that of fireflies, which Professor Langley, of the Smithsonian institution, declares to be the most economical and perfect of all known lights, giving the greatest illumination with the least waste and without perceptible heat. It would be of enormous value to mankind if the secret of this light which the fishes use for their torchlight processions under the ocean could be discovered. Unfortunately the nature of it is wholly a mystery, all efforts to find it out having thus far proved unavailing.

Sharks have lately been affording contributions to science. The biologists have been vivisecting them for the purpose of finding out about the functions of the ear, which in fishes is made to some extent on the same pattern as in man. The fact has been known for some time that the ear is not merely an organ of hearing. It has to do with the sense of equilibrium. Light has been thrown on this matter by removing portions of the auditory apparatus of sharks, which are thus rendered unable to maintain their balance in the water. The part on which this faculty seems to depend is the "labyrinth," and the same effect is produced by cutting the nerves communicating with it.

Science is paying much attention now to the observation of marine forms, because the animals that dwell in the ocean are the oldest in existence. According to the theory of evolution human beings, as well as all other land animals, are descended from them. It is difficult to realize that our ancestors in the distant past lived under water, and that they made their first vertebrate appearance as seaworms, but the scientific men insist that such is the fact. Sharks are selected for certain experiments because they are the most ancient of all surviving types of fishes.—Washington Cor. New York World.

### Run by Liquid Fuel.

An engine fitted with liquid fuel has been running on the Great Eastern railway, England—one of a class of ten similar express engines—and, as compared with the other nine engines doing the same round of duty, is reported as doing efficient service—that is, the oil burner has consumed about one-third the weight of coal per mile and about as much oil as coal in weight, her total fuel being thus about two-thirds by weight what it would be if all coal, and and practically giving an efficiency of double its weight of coal.—New York Sun.

### A Bad Color for One Family.

Edmund Russell, of Delsartean tendencies, loves red, but warns people against too free use of it. "I know a house," he says, "with a red room that gives the whole family the color of raw beef. They are rather highly complexioned people—high livers probably—and the strong red of the walls brings out the strong reds of their cheeks so that they look like butchers."—New York Times.

### An Interesting Island.

A curious discovery has been made on the Island of Kitaba, one of the Trobriand group, off the northeast coast of New Guinea. A great many sailors passing this little island have imagined that it had no inhabitants because they saw no evidence of human occupation. Sir William McGregor, the administrator of British New Guinea, says the island has an area of only five or six square miles. On all sides it presents a low and slightly sloping margin, usually about a quarter of a mile broad, covered by heavy timber. Within is a precipitous coral wall, which can be ascended only at a few places. The bank rises to a height of 300 or 400 feet. Once at the top the visitor finds within this wall a plateau which occupies the whole of the center of the island and is from 50 to 100 feet below the coral wall surrounding it.

There about 1,000 natives live and till their gardens. The rich, chocolate colored soil yields them an ample supply of food. They are completely protected from the wind by the rocky rim that incloses their plateau. On this elevated and almost inaccessible plain are thirteen villages, each of which contains over twenty houses. There are no intertribal hostilities, and it is not possible for the natives of other islands to oppress the people, because on their plateau, naturally fortified as it is, they are inaccessible to hostile tribes. The drainage of the plateau is excellent. There are great cavities in the coral wall through which the rainfall filters and makes its way to the sea.—Chicago Times.

### A Thieving Crow.

"The crow is the brainiest thing that wears feathers," asserted P. C. Flower, addressing the Mendacity club at the Laclede. "What he doesn't know is hardly worth finding out. You can fool any other bird with a scarecrow, but this black pirate of the air can tell a bundle of old clothes from a real live man as readily as a skilled naturalist can distinguish between a dude and a dodo. Some years ago I was conducting a dry goods and notion store at Nashville. I had a pet crow that was always hopping about the store. I was continually missing small articles from the notion counter, and as I was not familiar with the utter depravity of the crow tribe, I attributed the petty thefts to shoplifters. One day a $100 bill disappeared from the cash desk, and I then hired a detective to watch the store. He was not long in spotting the thief.

"Mr. Crow flew away with a skein of silk thread and he was followed. He deposited it in a hollow oak tree in the rear of the building and came back for another haul. We cut the tree down and found it to contain more than a bushel basketful of notions of all kinds, filched from the counters, and in the lot was my $100 bill. He was the most successful shoplifter I ever knew. We impaneled a mock court, tried the offender and passed sentence of death upon him. But it was never executed. Whether he understood the sentence or simply realized that his occupation was gone I do not know, but with a loud croak he flew away, and we never saw him again."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### The Virginian's Break.

A well known family in South St. Louis gave a little dinner the other evening in honor of half a dozen friends. Among the guests was a prominent Virginian, an ex-Confederate soldier who is quite familiar in the politics of Missouri. He partook heartily of the repast, and was full of anecdotes and witticisms, which kept the guests in great laughter and merriment.

At last the hostess caused to be brought out the customary coffee tray, with cups and saucers so small as to give one the idea of a toy shop. Fine china they were of course, but neither of them would contain more than two tablespoonfuls of coffee.

The Virginian became suspiciously silent. He put the tiny spoon into the tiny cup, removed it, replaced it and finally leaned back in his chair as though undetermined as to what was expected of him under the circumstances. He was evidently nonplused. Under the flight of his stony silence the conversation dragged and then died out altogether. The situation was becoming to be strained when the Virginian turned to the hostess and said:

"Excuse me, madam, for saying it. I have traveled from Maine to California and from the lakes to the gulf, but my deah madam, I nevah in my whole life sat down befo' such a little bit o' coffee as that."

Uncontrollable laughter followed, the hostess blushed a rosy red, and in a moment the Virginian had a regulation cup.—St. Louis Republic.

### Byron's Daughter.

A pathetic little story about the ignorance of Lady Lovelace, Byron's only daughter, of her father's poems, which we find in one of the volumes, has already produced an explanation that before her death she became a constant student of them and conceived an intense admiration of the father whom she had been brought up to dislike. Here is the story:

"She was an invalid for some time prior to her death and seldom left the house, though her three children—Lord Ockham, Lord Wentworth and Lady Anne—rode out daily on their ponies. I have been told by the medical man who attended Lady Lovelace that he had from her own lips the astonishing statement that even after marriage and up to a comparatively late period of her short life she had never read a line of her father's poems."

Little did poor Byron dream of such filial dereliction when he wrote the many tender passages scattered through his works, and to which he doubtless trusted to rehabilitate him in the estimation of the child he loved so dearly, for surely those touching words, had they met her eye, should have counteracted any adverse impression made upon her infant mind by his calumniators.—Exchange.

## NO DEMOCRACY IN SOCIAL LIFE.

### Are We All Aristocratic in Our Methods of Social Intercourse?

The time may come when the politician who sells one by one to the highest bidder all the offices in his grasp will not be considered more base in his code of morals, more hardened in his practice, than the woman who constantly invites to her receptions those alone who bring her an equal social return, who shares her beautiful surroundings only with those who minister to a liking she has for successful social events.

In doing this she is just as unmindful of the common weal, as unscrupulous in her use of power as is any city "boss" who consults only the interests of the "ring." In politics "bossism" arouses a scandal. It goes on in society constantly and is only beginning to be challenged. Our consciences are becoming tender in regard to the lack of democracy in social affairs.

The social organism has broken down through large districts of our great cities. Many of the people living there are very poor, the majority of them without leisure or energy for anything but the gain of subsistence. They move often from one wretched lodging to another. They live for the moment side by side, many of them without knowledge of each other, without fellowship, without local tradition or public spirit, without social organization of any kind.

Practically nothing is done to remedy this. The people who might do it, who have the social tact and training, the large houses and the traditions of custom and hospitality, live in other parts of the city. The clubhouses, libraries, galleries and semipublic conveniences for social life are also blocks away.

We find workingmen organized into armies of producers because men of executive ability and business sagacity have found it to their interests thus to organize them. But these workingmen are not organized socially; although living in crowded tenement houses, they are living without a corresponding social contact. The chaos is as great as it would be were they working in huge factories without foreman or superintendent.

Their ideas and resources are cramped. The desire for higher social pleasure is extinct. They have no share in the traditions and social energy which make for progress. Too often their only place of meeting is a saloon, their only host a bartender; a local demagogue forms their public opinion. Men of ability and refinement, of social power and university cultivation, stay away from them.

Personally I believe the men who lose most are those who thus stay away. But the paradox is here: When cultivated people do stay away from a certain portion of the population, when all social advantages are persistently withheld, it may be for years, the result itself is pointed at as a reason, is used as an argument, for the continued withholding. —Jane Addams in Forum.

### An Experience in Paris.

A young woman recounting some European experiences the other evening told, among other things, of an episode in the French capital.

"While in Paris," she said, "I went into a shop one day to buy gloves. As I don't understand French I selected one that bore a sign in the window, 'English spoken here.' I found, however, that, as he usually is, the 'Inglese man ees out,' but I managed with much interchange of dumb show to make my purchase. I had about finished when a dapper Frenchman whom I took to be an official corresponding to our floor walker approached, and with great suavity rattled off a long speech in rapid French, of whose signification I could gather no hint. Not, however, to be outdone in courtesy, when he had finished I began, with much smiling intonation and gesture and equal impressment of manner with him, the children's lingo, 'Eeny meeny, mony mi, basalony bony si, etc.,' following it without an instant's intermission with 'Intra, mintra, cutra, coru,' and ending in a fluent and elegant delivery of 'Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter.'

"As the last sibilant rolled from my tongue I turned with a sweep of condescending grace and walked out of the store, leaving the clerks and the official transfixed in open mouthed wonder at my jargon. To this day I believe they have not decided whether I was a Choctaw, a Parsee or an escaped lunatic."—New York Times.

### Assuming Husbands' Names.

The practice of the wife assuming the husband's name at marriage, according to Dr. Brewer, originated from a Roman custom and became the common custom after the Roman occupation. Thus Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey, Octavia of Cicero, and in latter times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of." Against this view may be mentioned that during the Sixteenth and even at the beginning of the Seventeenth century the usage seems doubtful, since we find Catharine Parr so signing herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Gray (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc.

Some persons think that the custom originated from the Scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one.

This was the rule of law so far back as Bracton (died 1268), and it was decided in the case of Bon versus Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband. Altogether, the custom is involved in much obscurity. — Buffalo News.

### Canned Corn Factories in Maine.

There are not less than twenty-five factories in the state of Maine where green corn is put up by the hundred thousand cans. More sweet corn and better sweet corn can be raised to the acre in Maine than anywhere on earth. —Exchange.

## WOMEN MORE TACTFUL THAN MEN.

**At Least That Was the Consensus of Opinion at a Brooklyn Reception.**

"Do women lack tact?" Mrs. Frank Leslie-Wilde was asked by a Brooklyn woman while visiting at the latter's house in Washington park recently.

"Why, my dear, what a foolish question," replied Mrs. Wilde. "That is, I do not mean you are foolish to ask the question, but such an admission is a reflection on the sex as a whole. As you know I have just returned from abroad. While at Trouville I met a young American and his wife. I knew the wife quite well. In fact she had been a seamstress for me, and the man she married was one of Philadelphia's Hundred and Fifty. Being a clever and a pretty woman, and having met her husband in the regular way, she had caught him, although he was was unaware of her social position. I met them on the promenade, and could hardly disguise my surprise when the girl was introduced by the Philadelphian as his wife. Perhaps had the girl not been so clever I might have made a blunder.

"Here is what she said to me even before I had a chance to catch my breath: 'Dear, dear Mrs. Leslie, I am so glad to see you. We need no introduction. What a delightful time I had at your house in New York the last time you were so good as to entertain me! Pray tell me how are ——?' mentioning the names of friends of mine in New York, and then without giving me time to reply said, 'We would like to stay and talk with you ever so much, but have a pressing engagement,' and with this my friend's pretty wife grasped her husband's arm and pulled him away. While the whole proceeding may be looked upon as one in which assurance played a prominent part, the wife displayed a tact that to me was charming. I do not mean to infer that she was not good enough for her husband. She was fearful that in an unguarded moment I might say something that would give him an idea into the true state of affairs."

There were other women in the party, one the wife of a well known general who had this story to tell: "I know one of the most charming and beautiful of women. She has not been married long, but has one great fault—a lack of civility to her husband's friends. In fact she has been so uncivil to a dozen or more of them that now the poor fellow has to go out to find them, whereas formerly they visited him and often spent the evening at home. In this way the wife is deprived of her husband's society as well as that of his jolly companions. She is also careful that her husband shall not meet any of her women friends, and perhaps in this she is right. Tact is more valuable to a woman than to a man, but nowhere is it more indispensable than in the home."

And so the talk passed around the circle with the consensus of opinion that women are the superiors of men in point of tact.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**He Was from the Grandest State.**

A New Jerseyman was standing on the Battery sea wall in New York city when a wave suddenly came along and drenched both him and the carpetbag he had laid at his feet.

"Here's an interstate outrage," he exclaimed. "We'll see about this." He walked up to a policeman and asked if there wasn't some redress. He said he thought the city ought to post up bills telling of the dangers of the Battery."

"Oh, come off!" said the policeman "If you don't look out I'll arrest you for being loose without a keeper."

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you know that strangers aren't allowed in New York without keepers?"

"I didn't know it," said the New Jerseyman anxiously.

"It's a fact, all the same."

"Where can I get a keeper?"

"Up at the mayor's office."

"What do they cost?"

"Nothing. The city provides them free. If you had had a keeper he wouldn't have let you go so near the waves. So, you see, it's your own fault."

"You don't say! By gosh, it's a funny town! Where's the nearest ferry to the grandest state in the Union?"

The policeman told him how to find the foot of Liberty street.—New York Herald.

**Oaths and Bible Kisses in Parliament.**

A correspondent writes: "When will some legislative reformer with a just appreciation of the value of promissory oaths and a due sense of the importance of the public time help us to dispense with the meaningless and wholly unnecessary ceremony to which the new house of commons has been giving up its precious days? To see the solemn array of five New Testaments on a table to which ever and anon come five members to kiss the covers in response to some mumbled words understood to be an oath of allegiance certainly would not give a stranger among us a favorable idea of the practical good sense of the English people.

"Does any one really suppose that these 670 gentlemen will be a bit more firm in their allegiance to the occupant of the throne of this realm because they have been compelled to make this mechanical demonstration of loyalty? In numerous other departments of the state unnecessary oaths have long since disappeared in face of Bentham's convincing logic. Why should the house of commons in these days be the stronghold of the practice of swearing in this wholesale fashion?"—London News.

**A Quick and Easy Way.**

Even the poor beggars who get a few cents for passing out "dodgers" to the unwilling passersby have their ways for "beating the boss." One of the forlorn ones was seen in a cross seat in an L car last night distributing his bundle of "dodgers" in blocks of five every thirty seconds—out of the window. If his employer should grow suspicious he could take him up the west side of Third avenue and show him his circulars lining the curb—where of course they had been dropped by the passersby after reading.—New York Times.


# Easy to Take

And prompt to cure, Ayer's Pills act on the intestines, not by stimulating, but by strengthening them. They promote the natural peristaltic motion of the bowels, without which there can be no regular, healthy operations. For the cure of constipation, biliousness, jaundice, vertigo, sick headache, indigestion, sour stomach, and drowsiness,

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are unsurpassed. They are equally beneficial in rheumatism, neuralgia, colds, chills, and fevers. Being purely vegetable, delicately sugar-coated, and quickly dissolved, they are admirably adapted for household use, as well as for travelers by land or sea. Ayer's Pills are in greater demand, the world over, than any other pill, and are recommended by the most eminent physicians.

**Every Dose Effective**

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Sold by Druggists Everywhere.


**To Encourage School Visits.**

"There is a great need," said Mrs. Dunlap-Hopkins, "that the general public should know more of all public institutions than they do, not excepting schools. To encourage such personal attention to these institutions as would make people familiar with and interested in them, I would have each school and institution set apart a day which should be known as 'visitors' day.' There should be no especial change of programme, as that would defeat the end I want to see accomplished, which is to have people know something of the actual working of these institutions. I would only have it given out that visitors would be especially welcome on a particular day, that people might feel at perfect liberty to call.

"Of course it would be necessary to publish a calendar of these days occasionally until people became accustomed to remembering which visitors' days were. It would soon, however, become a fixed fact, and when, for instance, one had a guest interested in a certain subject it would be a pleasant thing to take him on visitors' day to hospital, school or asylum, as the case might be."—Chicago Post.

**Near the Bank of England.**

Hawthorne, in his charming descriptions of his experiences in England, embodied in "Our Old Home," says that at Greenwich observatory he thought of himself as standing "at the very center of time and space." In like manner, when one stands in Threadneedle street, or either of the other thoroughfares inclosing the unimpressive one storied building which houses the Bank of England, he may easily feel himself at the very center of the world, for he is at the heart of its mightiest city and can almost hear its incessant throbbings.—Cor. New York Tribune.

**Chinese Laundries in St. Louis.**

No matter how many Chinamen are at work in the laundry they never seem engaged in anything save ironing. All are out in the front ironing, ever ironing. No mortal eye has e'er beheld a Chinamen over the tub in the beginning or tying up the neat packages of snowy linen at the end, and yet at the time stated, nothing missing, every one of them is ironing still.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**Propitiating the Sea.**

The Chinese used to make a practice of flinging men overboard during storms, and as late as the year 1730 a number of persons were publicly killed in one province in order to prevent the tide from rising higher and overflowing certain dikes.—Washington Star.

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Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Shepherd, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G B Brocken, F S; Dr G C Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 830 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 589 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 136 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 N Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—P T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 739 Hinman st; P M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N V Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry C Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D BSullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—D B Quinlan, C R; Henry S Hewson, R S; W J Erler, F S; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr F S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 185 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 506 Sedgwick st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J C Schubert, C R, 133 23d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 23d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 163 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3458 Halsted st; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3823 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J E McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 481 W Ohio st; D B Hansen, R S, 833 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J B shiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 971 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R S, 382 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; P Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Rielly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Ruehlmann, F S; Geo Denilauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Sexsea, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1098 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Both, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F N Moninger, F S; M W Fois, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2501 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 23—B Burns, C R, 4423 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hare, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 25—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E N Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Lagonia's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J P Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 93 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P C Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lovreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 525 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomnets, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Ealer, R S, 209 W Thirteenth st; John McShea, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 781 N Robey st; Edmond C Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29— Faxel, C R, 883 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebracht, F S; Henry Schutt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Selden, F S; Michael Roeder, Treas. Meet's first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonh, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 233 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, [illegible] st; Thos Enoch, F S; W Mitchell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M J Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Kringa, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J O Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr C W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 443 Seminary av; L Bohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 394 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas H Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5594 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4046 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays.

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Briedel, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Deguise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 2044 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 596 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 102 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; R P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 567 W Chicago av; J H Nellen, F S; Frank Pich, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C. Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; B E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas: Dr J A Benson, C P. Meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1423 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 490 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 2617 Emerald av; C Niersbach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Sanger st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Grossarsino, C R, 455 Milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pieromi, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Allen, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jacques, Treas. meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Teefy, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J E Daly, Treas. meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall.

St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 96 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 93 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2516 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

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County Financial Secretary, D. Kirby, 466 W. Erie st.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 520 W Erie st.

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Div. No. 7—William Sullivan, Pres., 130 Lytle st.; Patrick Carmody, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec Sec., 3442 Marshfield av; James E. O'Brien, Fin. Sec.; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres., 257 Michigan st; M. Doyle, V. P.; D. J. Mahoney Rec. Sec.; P. J. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec.; James McDermott, Treas. Meet third Sunday each month at 8 p m, cor Clark and Michigan sts.

Div. No. 9—P. O'Sullivan, Pres, S. Chicago; P. C. Finerty, V P.; Thomas White, Rec Sec, S Chicago; Owen Aherl, Fin. Sec; T. Ahern, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2:30 p m. in Eigenman's Hall, South Chicago.

Div. No. 10—John B. O'Connor, Pres., 4722 Bishop st; James Small, V. P.; Denis O'Toole, Rec Sec., 4125 State st.; Patrick O'Brien, Fin sec.; Wm Webb, Treas. Meet first Sunday of month, Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth av. 3 p m.

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Div. 27—Pres, J. Bigane, 1674 39th st vice-pres, Michael Larney; rec sec, Peter Callaghan, cor Western & Archer ave; fin sec, John Bradrick; treas, John Larney Meet first Saturday each month at Larney Hall, Brighton Park, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 28—Pres, Patrick M. Carmody, 68 Nebraska st; vice-pres, Philip Dolan; rec sec J J Quinn, 288 Forquer st; fin sec, T. J Keys; treas, P. Dougherty. Meet first Tuesday at 8 p m, and fourth Sunday at p m, at Sodality hall, cor 11th and May st.

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7. Address.....Mr. John F. Finerty
8. Solo, "Come Back to Erin".....Miss Rosa Hiss
9. Bagpipe Solo.....Prof. B. Delaney
10. Solo, "Lament of the Irish Emigrant".....Mr. Charles Maher
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ESTATE OF MICHAEL NAGLE, DECEASED—All persons having claims against the estate of Michael Nagle, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of January A. D. 1893, being the 16th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, November 7, 1892.

MARY NAGLE,
Executrix of the last will and testament of Michael Nagle, deceased.
David Sullivan, Attorney for Executrix.

---

DAVID SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK. —ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Estate of John Gahan, deceased. James Wallace, Administrator of the estate of John Gahan, deceased, vs. Winifred Gahan, Michael Gahan, Thomas Gahan and John Gahan, and Peter Gahan, James Gahan, William Gahan, Mary Gahan and Margaret Gahan, minors.

(ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.)

By virtue of the decretal order of said Probate Court, made and entered in the above entitled cause on the Eighth (8th) day of September, A. D. 1892, on the petition of said Administrator for leave to sell the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of said estate, I will, on Wednesday, the Thirteth (30th) day of November, A. D. 1892, at the hour of Eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the rooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, all the right, title and interest which was of John Gahan, deceased, at the time of his death in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots numbered Eighteen (18) and Nineteen (19) in Block Three (3) in the Subdivision by the Provident Homestead Association of the North half (N ½) of the Northwest quarter (N. W. ¼) of the Southwest quarter (S. W. ¼) of Section Nine (9) Township Thirty eight (38) North, Range Fourteen (14) East of the Third (3d) Principal Meridian, situate in the County of Cook and State of Illinois; said Lot Eighteen (18) is improved by a frame dwelling-house; said Lot Nineteen (19) is vacant. All of said real estate will be sold subject to the Dower and Homestead rights of widow of deceased. No deed will be delivered until said sale has been reported to, and approved by, said Probate Court.

Dated Chicago, October 24, 1892.

JAMES WALLACE,
Administrator of the Estate of John Gahan, deceased.
David Sullivan, Petitioner's Solicitor

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